

Magazine

SEPT

10
CENTS

Funny Pages



LIVELY
COLORED COMICS

[illegible]

WATCH

the next issue of

THIS MAGAZINE

for

a very important

ANNOUNCEMENT



The readers of FUNNY PAGES have a great treat in store for them. Remember now... the big announcement will be in the next issue. Watch for it!

"Thanks a Million"

TO ALL of the girls and boys, the mothers and the fathers who each month since its inception, joined the swelling ranks of FUNNY PAGES steady readers, we voice our heartfelt thanks. To use a popular expression—"Thanks a Million."

There is no greater measure of success in this sphere of endeavor than the world-wide acclaim that greets each successive issue of our happy magazine. The letters we receive every day are a great help. They show a genuine interest in our aims. And we are striving steadily to make every number better than the last.

This issue, especially, stands out; it is vivid, graphic, complete. It fits the whole family, all ages. The lettering and pictures can be read without squinting. We are expecting an avalanche of letters on this issue. Meanwhile, thanks again.

The Editors.



PHIL 'N' SOFIE

by ODELLIS

WHEAH YO' GOIN', SOFIE?

IT'S GIVIN' ME A BIRTHDAY PRESENT!

SEEMS LIKE EVERYBODY HEADED FO' DE MOVIN' PICTURE SHOW

BUCK NITE

HOW MANY?

HOW MANY DOES I LOOK LIKE?

WHAT IS DIS BUCK NIGHT? IT SAY THE HOLDER O' DE LUCKY THEATRE TICKET GONNA GIT TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS TONIGHT!

H-M-M. NEVER SEE SO MUCH DARKNESS BEFORE

'SCUSE ME!

DAT 'SCUSE ME' AIN'T HELPIN' MY FOOT NONE CUZ ITS DAID!



25

WELL! DATS BETTAH!
I'D NEVAH FOUND A
SEAT IF'N DE LIGHTS
HADN'T COME ON!

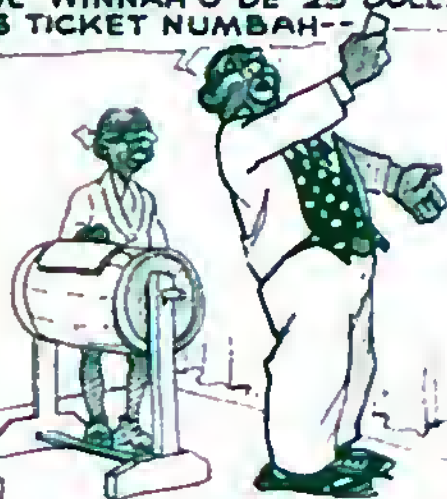


MAYBE I DOES LOOK LIKE
A SOFT-EASY SEAT TO YO' --
BUT I AIN'T GONNA LET YO'
BIT ON MY LAP JUS' CAUSE YO'RE
EYESIGHT IS BAD!

LAD'E-E-2
-N
GEMMAN



-DE WINNAH O' DE 25 DOLLAHS
IS TICKET NUMBAH--



1-5-6!

DAT MY TICKET-
SHO'NUFF!

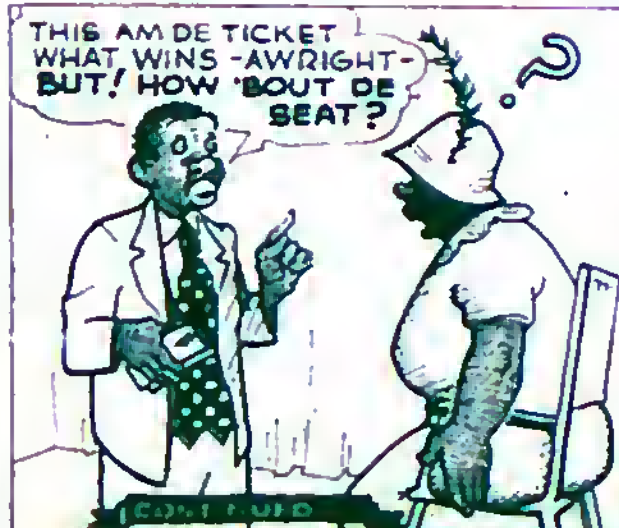
DONE TUK
DAT SEAT
BY DE
ROOTS!



HEAH YO' OLE GOOD LUCK
TICKET-- WHERE AT IS DE
25 DOLLAHS?



THIS AM DE TICKET
WHAT WINS -AWRIGHT-
BUT! HOW 'BOUT DE
SEAT?



(CONTINUED)



THE FURTHER ADVENTURES of JANE & JOHNNY

By W.M. Allison

JANE AND JOHNNY ARE LOCKED UP IN MR. LANE'S RANCH HOUSE. MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN BILL HAS FOLLOWED THEIR TRAIL FROM THE BACK ENTRANCE OF THE CAVE



THE KIDS' TRACKS COME THIS FAR, AN' THEN ARE LOST IN A WHOLE MESS OF HOOF-PRINTS! SOMEBODY MESSEDO UP THIS TRAIL A'PURPOSE!

BUT I'VE GOT ANOTHER ACE UP MY SLEEVE! BRING THAT BUSHWHACKIN' SKUNK, 'RID RED' HERE!



HERE'S A HANDY LIME — NOW TALK, FELLER, FAST! WHO'S BEHIND THE KID-NAPPIN' OF THOSE YOUNGSTERS?



I DON'T KNOW NUTHIN'!

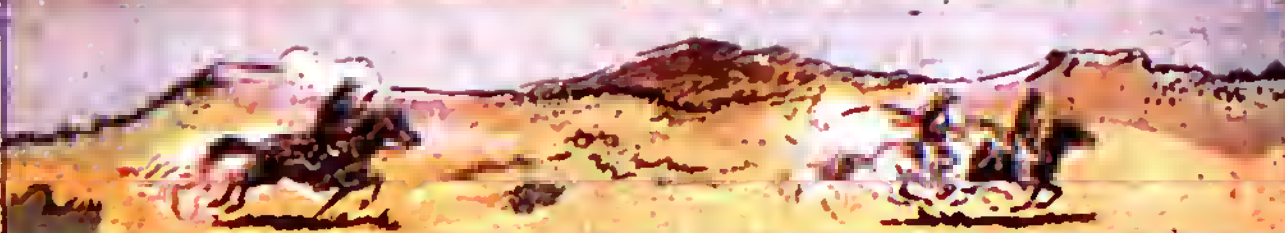
I'LL TALK! LANE'S THE BOSS!



BY GOSH! THE KIDS WERE RIGHT ABOUT HIS FOREMAN BEIN' THE TRAIN ROBBER!

IT'LL BE DARK BEFORE WE GET TO LANE'S PLACE! SO MUCH THE BETTER!

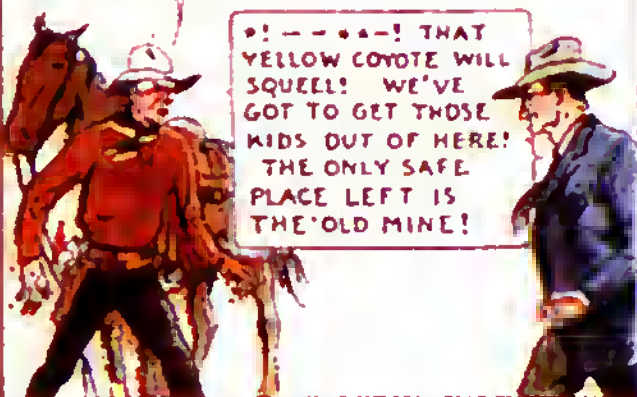




BUT MEANWHILE —

THE RANGERS HAVE
GOT 'RID RED'!

!! — — — !! THAT
YELLOW COYOTE WILL
SQUEEL! WE'VE
GOT TO GET THOSE
KIDS OUT OF HERE!
THE ONLY SAFE
PLACE LEFT IS
THE OLD MINE!



AS SOON AS IT WAS DARK, JANE AND
JOHNNY WERE AGAIN HURRIED AWAY.

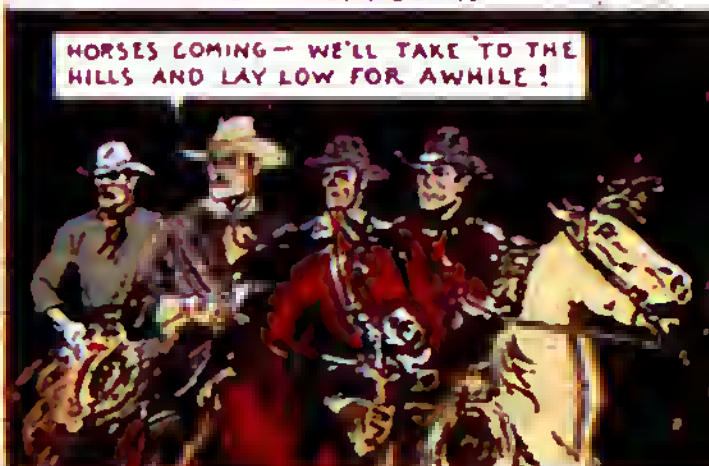


THERE AINT NO BACK DOOR
OUT OF THIS PLACE, SO-I
RECKON IT'LL HOLD YOU
FOR AWHILE!



LANE AND HIS OUTLAW CREW ARE ON
ON THEIR GUARD

HORSES COMING — WE'LL TAKE 'TO THE
HILLS AND LAY LOW FOR AWHILE!

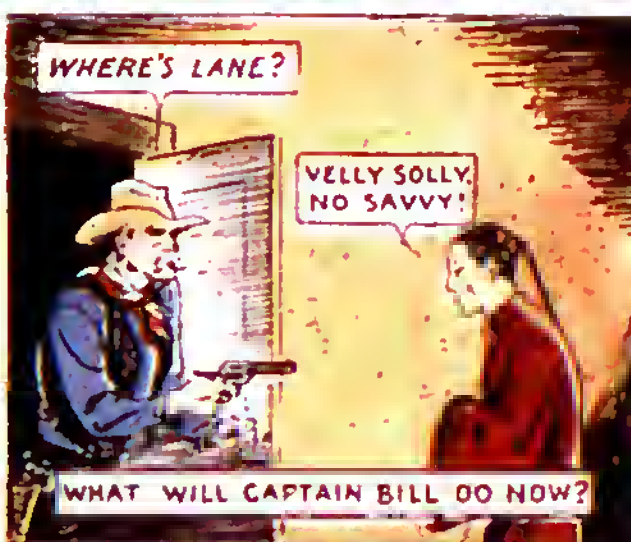


SURROUND THE PLACE! I'M GOIN' IN!
IF YOU HEAR SHOOTIN', COME A'RUNIN'!



WHERE'S LANE?

VELLY SOLLY,
NO SAVVY!

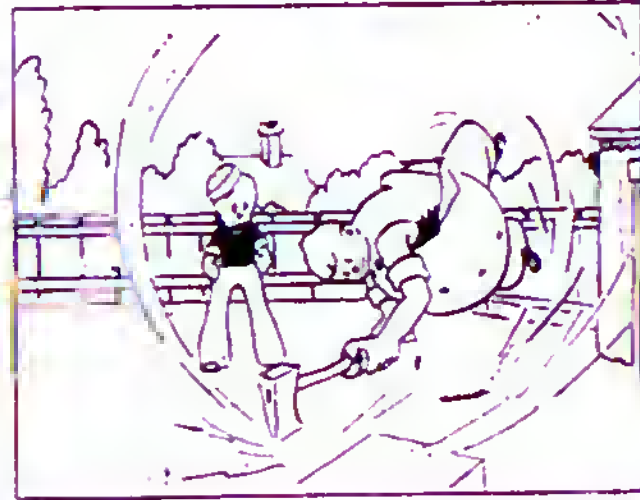
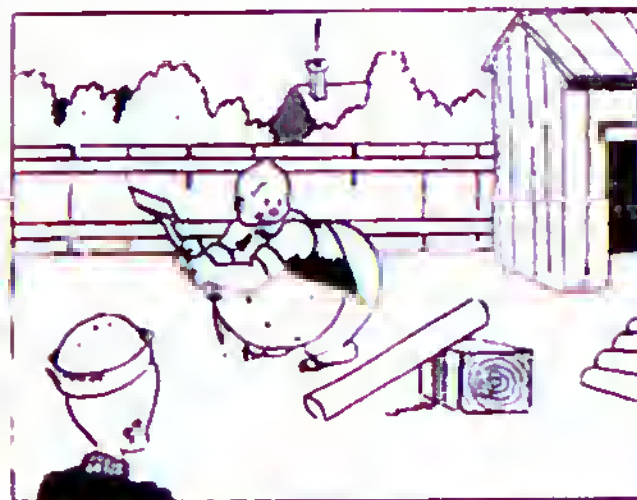
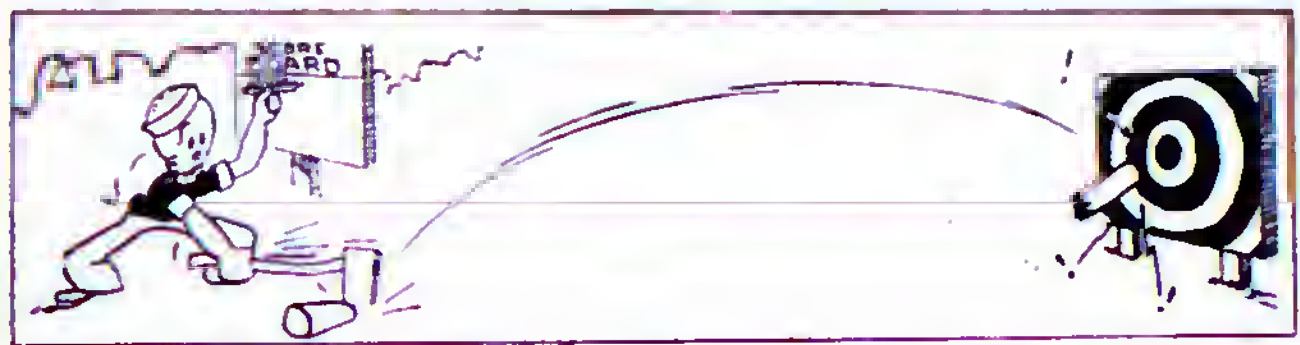


WHAT WILL CAPTAIN BILL DO NOW?

WINDY

BY
MARTIN
Flickack 36

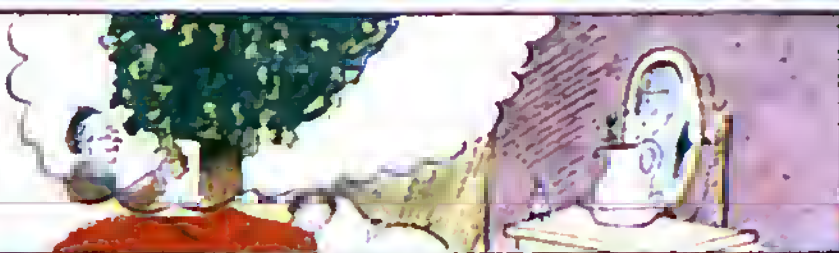




UNIVERSITY AL



By
TONY
BASS



HELLO BESSIE,
HOW ARE YA' OLE GIRL?
CONTENTED? AYS A
GOOD GIRL

MOOOO...



LATER
BACK AT THE
BARN YARD

COME ON
BOYS. SUPPER TIME.
LET'S WASH
UP

EAT?



SAY WHERE'S
AL?

I'LL GO
SEE



HEY FELLAS.
COME HELP ME, I
CAN'T FIND HIM



PLEASE -
BESSIE,
PA - LEASE.



THE STONE AGE

by DOWLING





A FINE MESS
WERE IN NOW
OMG! HUG FROM
THAT FELLOW
AND YOU'D BE
SUFFOCATED



LEAPING STEGOSAURS
HERE COMES RONY.
HELL GET HER.
SURE !!!

YOO-HOO
OM, EGGIE!



DOPS!



WELL OF
ALL THE
NERVE!



MUGGIN' HUM?
WELL, HOW'S
THIS?



WELL, THE
BIG SISSY!

NICE
WORK,
RONY!

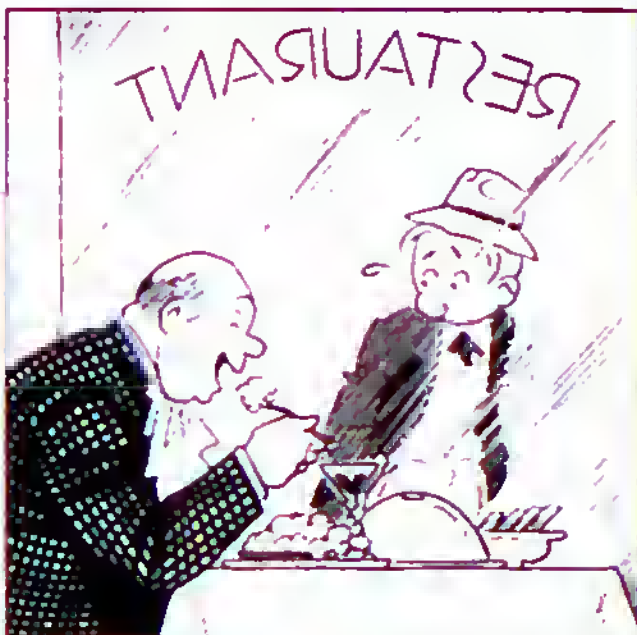
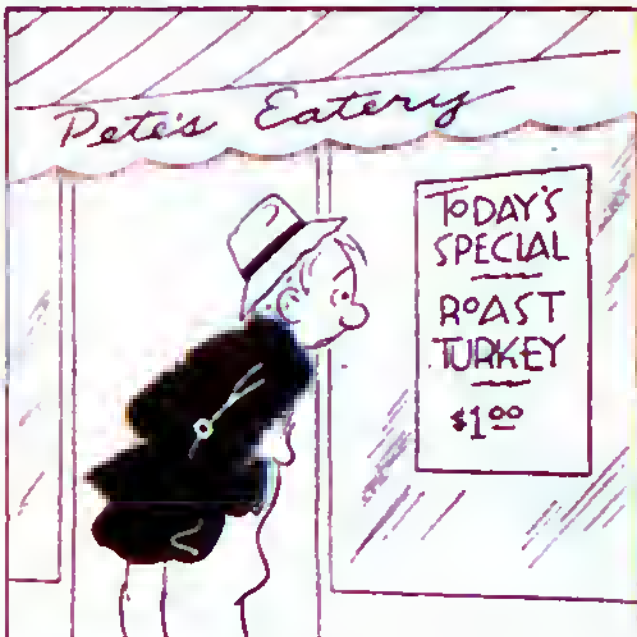


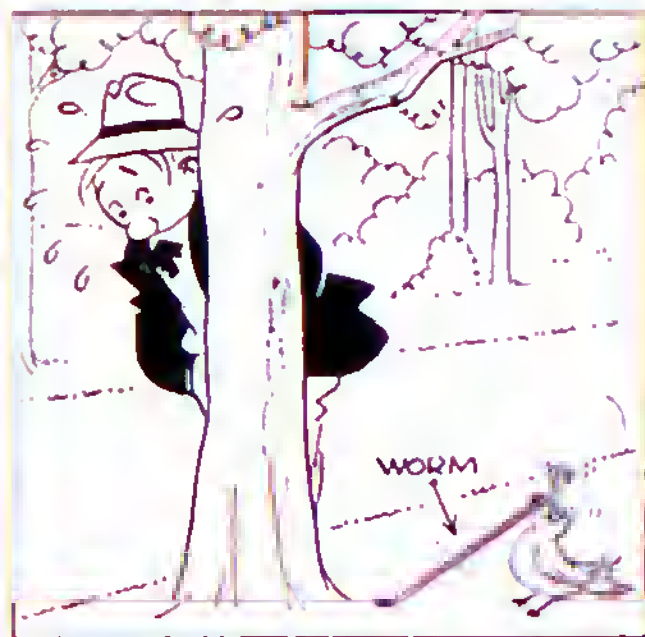
RONY, WE'LL SPREAD
YOU ALL OVER THE
FRONT PAGE FOR THIS

HE COULD DISH
IT OUT, BUT
HE COULDN'T
TAKE IT.

Jonesie

by FRANK REILLY.





FRANK
REILLY

SKIPPER

HAM SHANKS



THE BOYS ARE STILL AT WAR WITH THEIR OLD ENEMY SULTAN SOURPUSS WHO IS TRYING TO BEAT THEM OUT OF A VAST FORTUNE IN GOLD THEY RECOVERED FROM AN OLD SUNKEN VESSEL.

SPIKE, I HATES THIS SULTAN SOURPUSS - BUT I WISH THIS WAR WAS OVER!

ME TOO SKIPPER. - WHY NOT DRAW UP A PEACE TREATY AN' SEE IF HE'LL SIGN IT? I'LL DO THAT RIGHT NOW!



WHAT IN BLAZES IS AILIN' YOU POSS?

OH MY! OH ME, OH MY! I GOT A TOOTHACHE A HIPPOPOTAMUS SHOULDN'T HAVE. OOOOH MY!



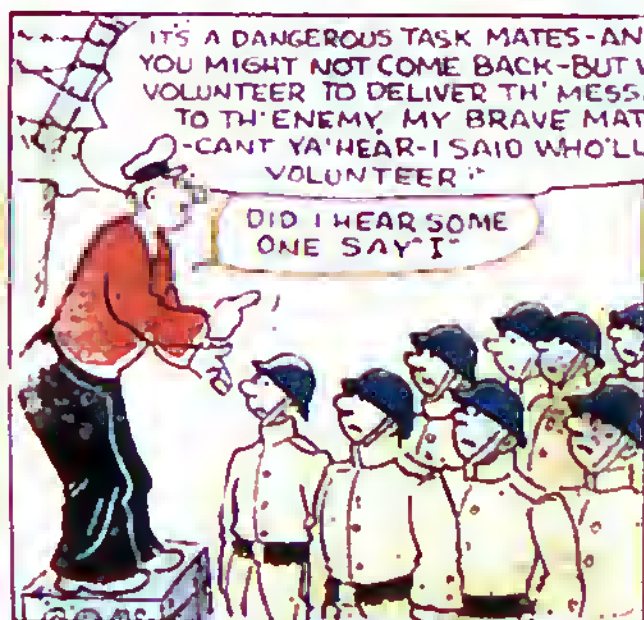
THERE YE BE SKIPPER - ALREADY FOR A MESSENGER.

FINE. CALL IN OUR BRAVEST MEN, POSS!



IT'S A DANGEROUS TASK MATES - AN YOU MIGHT NOT COME BACK - BUT WHOLL VOLUNTEER TO DELIVER TH' MESSAGE TO TH' ENEMY, MY BRAVE MATES? - CANT YA' HEAR - I SAID WHOLL VOLUNTEER?

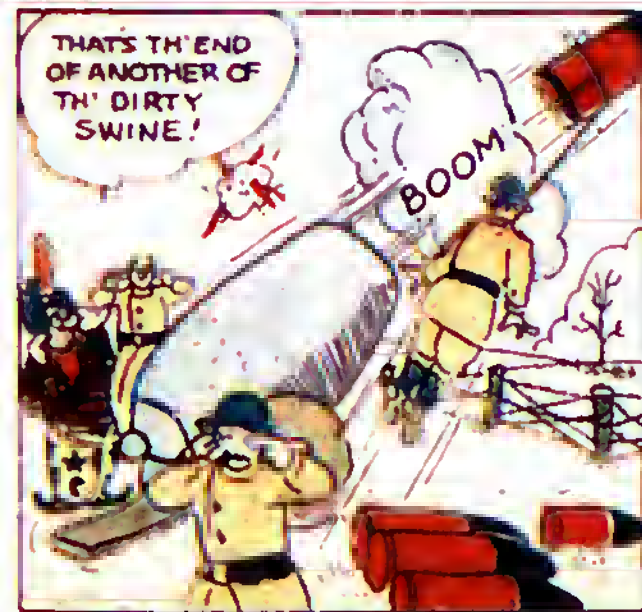
DID I HEAR SOME ONE SAY 'I' -



OH MY!

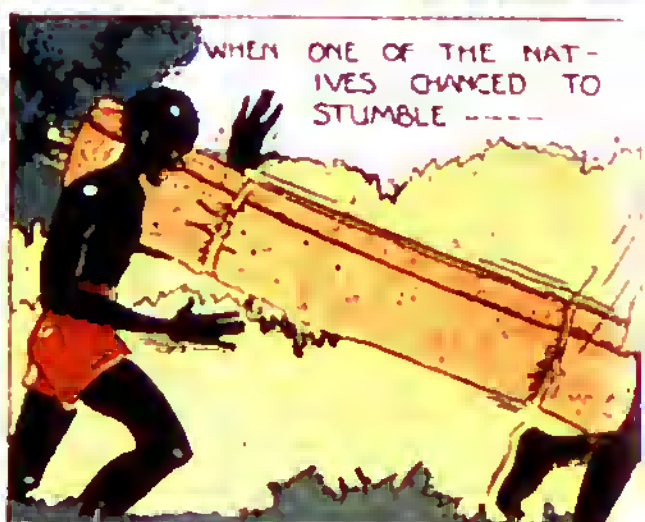
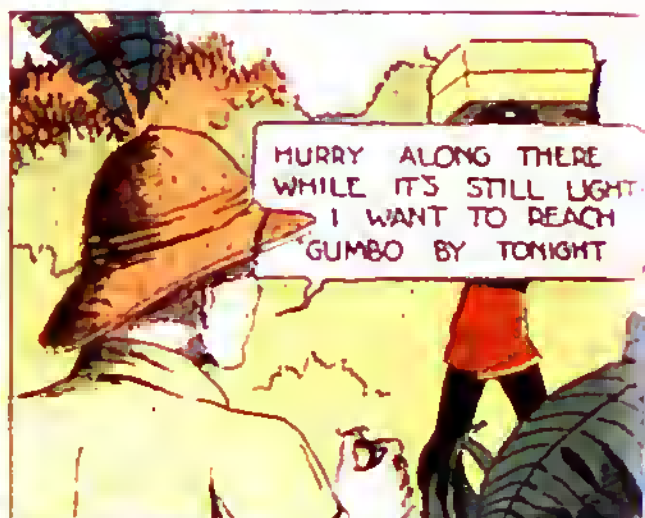
BRAVO FOR POSS!

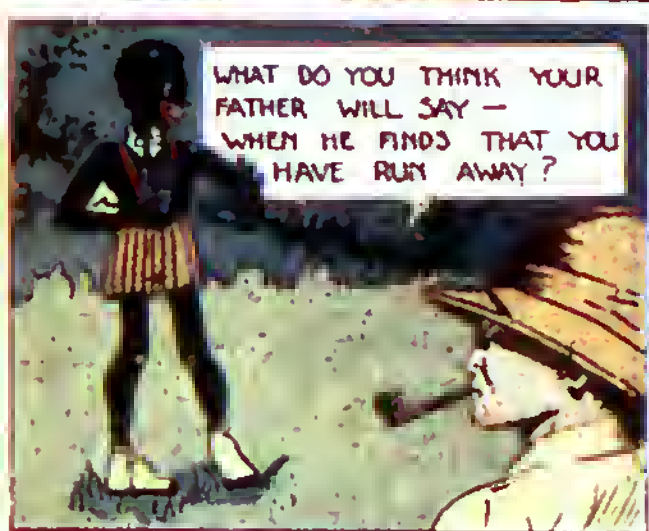
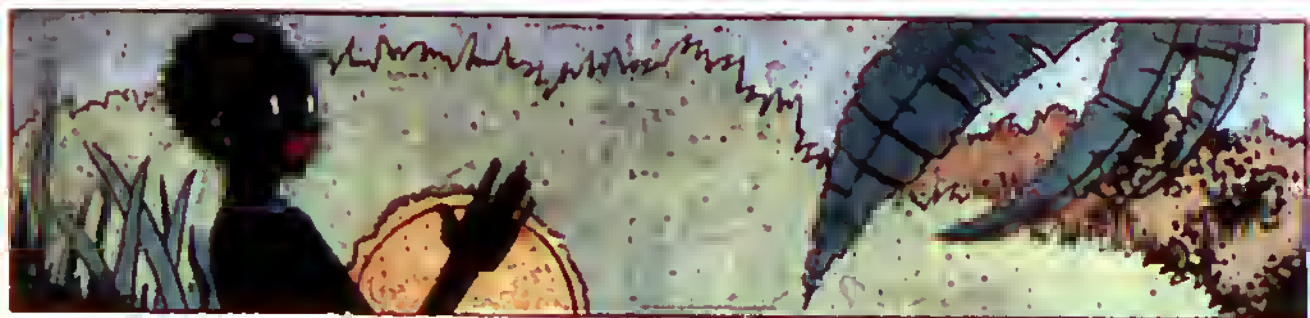




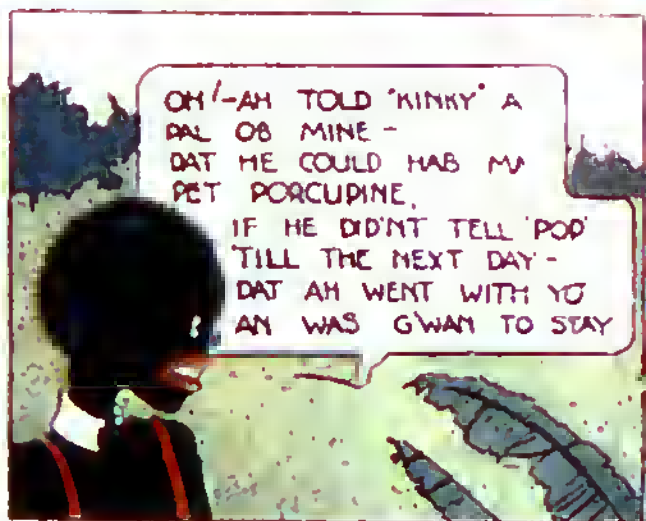
KOKO

M Macintyre





WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR FATHER WILL SAY - WHEN HE FINDS THAT YOU HAVE RUN AWAY?



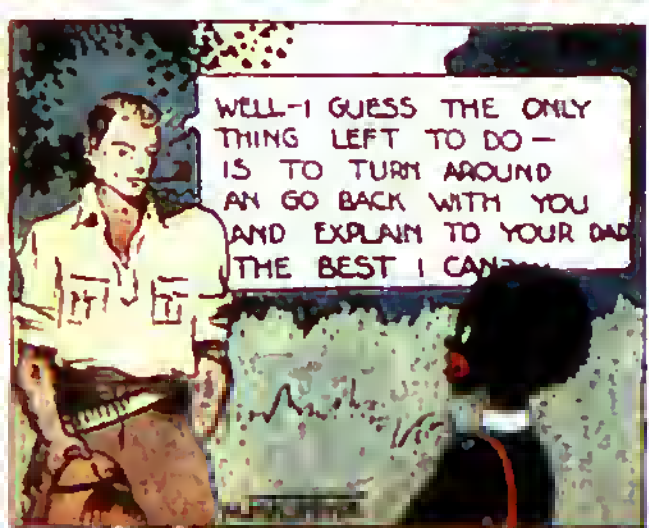
OH!-AH TOLD 'KINKY' A PAL OB MINE - DAT HE COULD HAB MY PET PORCUPINE, IF HE DIDNT TELL 'POD' TILL THE NEXT DAY - DAT AH WENT WITH YO AN WAS GWAN TO STAY



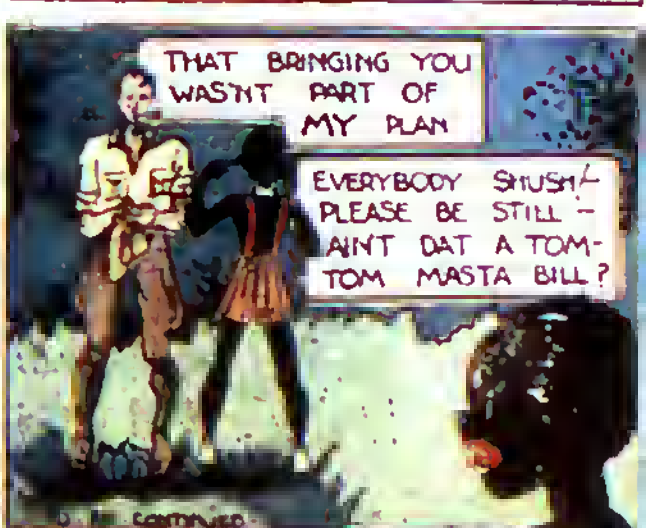
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU WERENT SO DUMB



BUT GOSH- OH GOLLY! AH WANTED TO COME



WELL-I GUESS THE ONLY THING LEFT TO DO - IS TO TURN AROUND AN GO BACK WITH YOU AND EXPLAIN TO YOUR DAD THE BEST I CAN



THAT BRINGING YOU WASNT PART OF MY PLAN

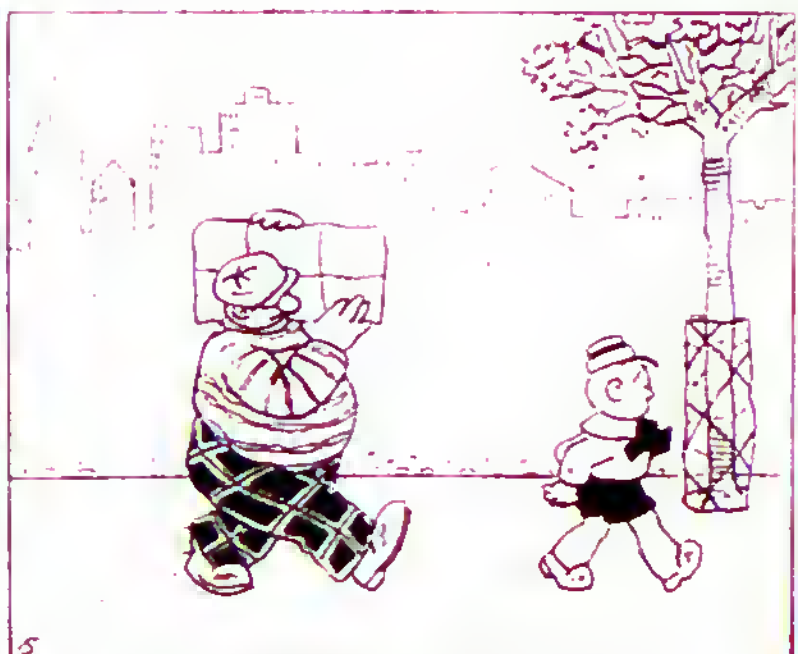
EVERYBODY SHUSH! PLEASE BE STILL - AINT DAT A TOM-TOM MASTA BILL?

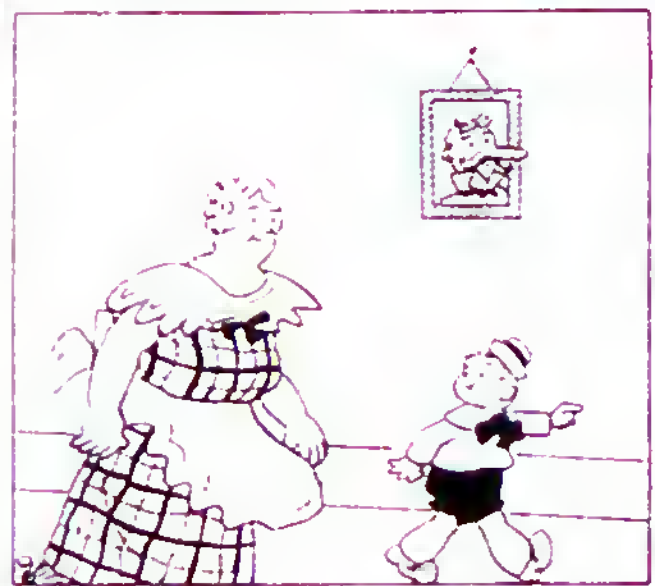
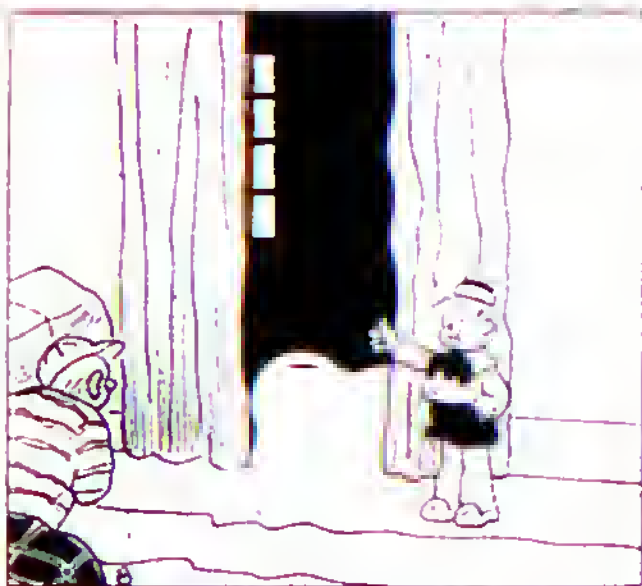
FREDDIE BELL

HE MEANS WELL

by **Math Curzon**

FREDDIE DARLING-IM HAVING GUESTS TONIGHT AND I NEED SOME PUNCH BOWLS-RUN DOWN TO SOL'S STORE AND GET ME SOME- I'LL PAY ON DELIVERY





RED AVENGER

by ELLIS EDWARDS

DUTCH DUGAN AND HIS GANG ATTACK JOAQUIN BECAUSE HE REFUSES TO GIVE HIS CLAIM TO THEM.

ROSITA, JOAQUIN'S WIFE, IS LEFT TO THE MERCY OF THE MURDEROUS BUTCH

THERE WARN'T NOTHIN' SAID ABOUT JOAQUIN'S WIFE - BUTCH - WE FIGGERED THAT TH' BEATIN' WE GIVE HIM WAS ENOUGH - -

YEAH!



YEAH!

--ROBBIN' A MAN OF HIS CLAIM AINT SO BAD--AN' WE WAS A' WILLIN' TO HELP YOU BUT WE AINT A-GOIN' TO BE PARTY TO HURTIN' THIS LITTLE GAL--

GRINGOES
HATE YOU -



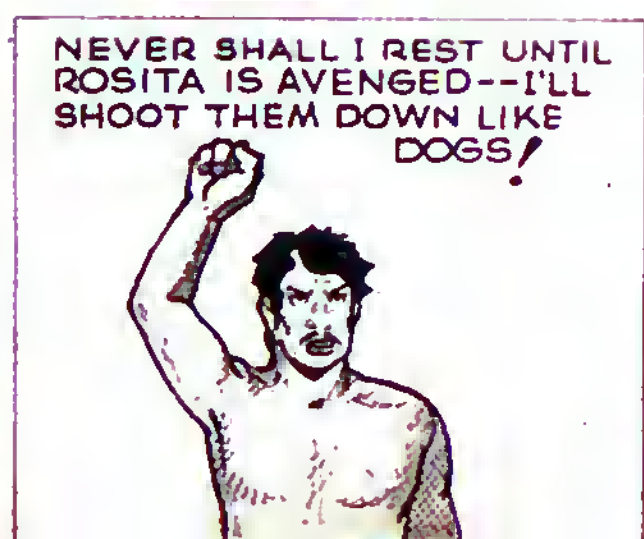
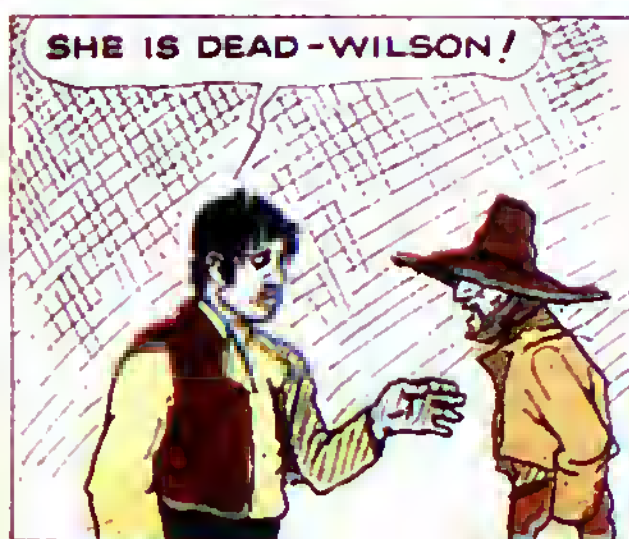
WELL - GIT OUT - THEN!
NO ONE'S A-ASKIN' YOU TO HELP!

MADRE MIA!
PROTECT ME!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU FELLERS THINK-- ONLY I KNOW I AINT PROUD O' THIS NIGHT'S WORK!





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This beautiful, genuine Wahl Eversharp silver-plated pencil is **YOURS** if you want it.

TO

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City and State.....



SWAPPERS' MART

HERETS a great national trading center for the readers of this magazine. The publishers make no charge for printing your advertisement. Readers are warned, of course, that the publishers assume no responsibility in any transactions. This department is run without profit.

I am interested in almost everything. Have complete chemical laboratory. (Not a set). Have 250X microscope. Want rifle, target pistol, telescope, binoculars, etc. Also, old guns, etc. Write me, Harold Clabough, 215 W. Woodruff, Toledo, Ohio.

Have some fine books which I will swap for other books or what have you. Also have stamps and coins to swap. Will send late Bob Ross, 410 19th Avenue, Monroe, Wisconsin.

Will swap 500 stamps and 10 assorted comic books for what have you. Especially interested in chemistry set, airplane books or camera. Write me description of your swap. Edn. Derezynski, 2145 Caniff, Hamtramck, Michigan.

Swap match covers to swap. Send several duplicates from your collection for an equal number from mine. Ann Heflebower, 1440 Lunalilo Street, Honolulu, T. H.

Have stamps. Send 50 or less. Will send you same number same value. Have fewer print set, postcards Washington 1870, wooden jig saw puzzle. Trade for dog, little books or 2 Lewis Scott, 2224 30th Street, N.W., Washington, D.C.

Have several fine books on card tricks, coin tricks, etc.; all illustrated. What have you? Write Mr. Hale Hinkle, Orofino, Idaho.

I have some fine books in series, also others. Have guns and radio equipment. What have you get to swap? If interested write Bob Steinhof, Glenbrook, Wisconsin.

Send 50 (or more) different stamps and I will return 50 different of equal value. Stamps returned if you are not satisfied. Carl Temple, 9810 Ridge Road, Brecksville, Ohio.

Will trade Keystone picture machine with films and screen, first-class condition, cost \$10, for electrical construction set or chemistry set or what have you? Charles Plunkett, 937 Dennison Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

Have \$500 chemistry set hardly used. Extra paper test tubes. Set large encyclopedias. Swap for radio parts, wood-working tools, guns. Also Elynn balloon-tied bicycle, very good condition. Swap for better wood-working machinery. Harold Jackson, Star route, Apollo, Pa.

I have one pair of Winchester genuine carbon steel ice skates size nine and half in good condition to trade. What have you? Martin Freeman, 3015 Omens Place, Price Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will swap five Washington aluminum tax tokens for five Lincoln head cents with dates ending '40, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 or three Indian head cents. Charley Sands, N. 5151, Monroe Street, Spokane, Washington.

Have earphones, crystal, condenser, coil forms, wire, clips, etc. (see Crystal Radio Set) books, magazines, stamps and accessories, airplane pictures and lots of odds and ends. Want Midget A. C. radio or — Thomas Townsend, St. Paul, N. C.

**SEND IN YOUR "SWAP" TODAY
KEEP IT INSIDE 40 WORDS TOTAL
NO CASH SALES — NO DEALERS**

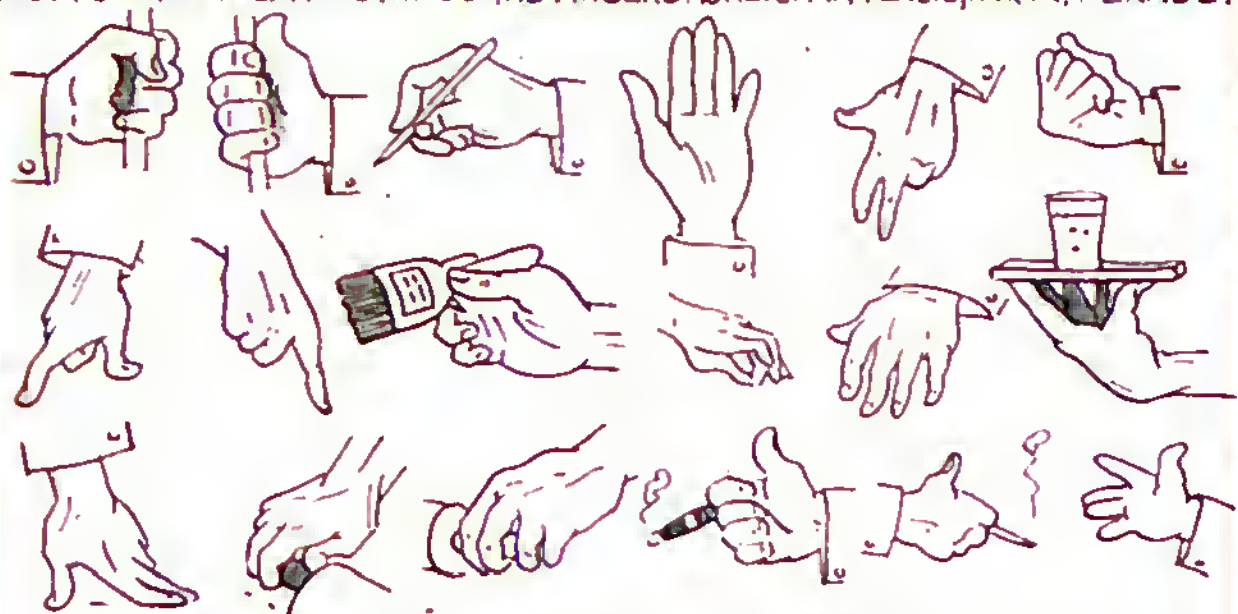
LEARN CARTOONING

BY JOHN PATTERSON

LESSON 5. HANDS



BLOCK OUT THE PALM FIRST & ADD THE FINGERS. SKETCH IN PENCIL, INK IN, & ERASE.



WATCH FOR LESSON 6. NEXT MONTH



LESSON 5. HANDS

SOME CARTOONISTS HAVE WON FAME WITH THEIR DRAWINGS OF HANDS SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY GIVE SO MUCH EXPRESSION TO THEIR WORK. THEY MAY SEEM HARD TO DRAW AT FIRST BUT PRACTICE WILL MAKE THEM EASIER. DON'T JUST MAKE 'HAMS' ON ARMS WITH SAUSAGES FOR FINGERS. BUT HAVE THEM BEND AT THE KNUCKLES. SOME CARTOONISTS' DRAWINGS OF HANDS MAY LOOK OUT OF SHAPE BUT YOU WILL USUALLY FIND THEY ARE OF THE RIGHT PROPORTIONS.

NOTICE THE FIGURES A, B, C, D, E, F. BLOCK THESE OUT IN PENCIL FIRST, INK IN AND ERASE THE PENCIL LINES. STUDY THE OTHER ILLUSTRATIONS. DON'T COPY THEM, BUT USE THEM AS GUIDES. PRACTICE WILL MAKE CARTOONING EASIER. WORK IN A GOOD LIGHT & USE BLACK INK & HARD SURFACED PAPER, THAT WILL NOT BLOT. ALWAYS PENCIL DRAWINGS OUT FIRST. FOR YOUR LESSON WORK DRAW THE FOLLOWING. 1. A SET OF HANDS HOLDING A BOOK. 2. A RIGHT HAND REACHING INTO THE AIR. 3. A LEFT HAND HOLDING A CIGARETTE. 4. A SET OF HANDS HOLDING A GOLF CLUB. MAKE THESE 2 IN. HIGH & THE NEXT TWO 5 IN. HIGH. 5. TWO MEN SHAKING HANDS. 6. A PITCHER THROWING A BASEBALL.

THIS IS A REGULAR FEATURE OF FUNNY PAGES - FOLLOW IT EACH MONTH!

Natural History

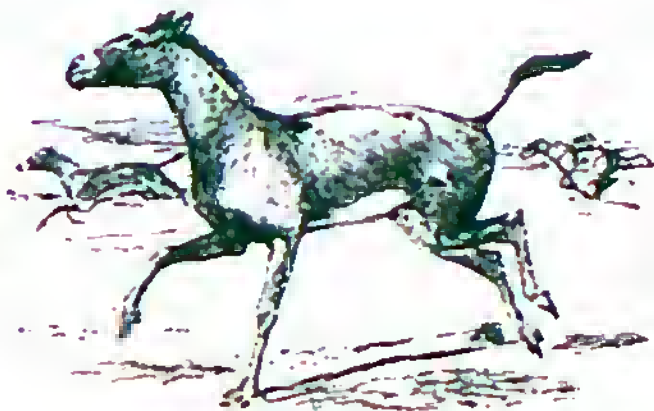


Thirty million years of natural selection and adaption, and several centuries of intelligent breeding by man produced today's thoroughbred.



Left: In the dawn of the Age of Mammals, named Eocene, there roamed through the forests and lowlands of the region between the Mississippi Basin and the Rockies a small animal. It was the size of a fox-terrier, and had four toes on its front feet and three on its hind ones. Concealment, not speed, gave this creature its hold on existence. Today we call this remote ancestor of the horse, Eohippus.

Right: The land where dwelt Eohippus rose, grew drier, forests disappeared. The little ancestor needed speed when hiding became difficult. It changed into Miohippus—after millions of years. This creature had three toes on all its feet and was more than twice the size of Eohippus.



By Howard L. Hastings

Distinguished American Animal Artist

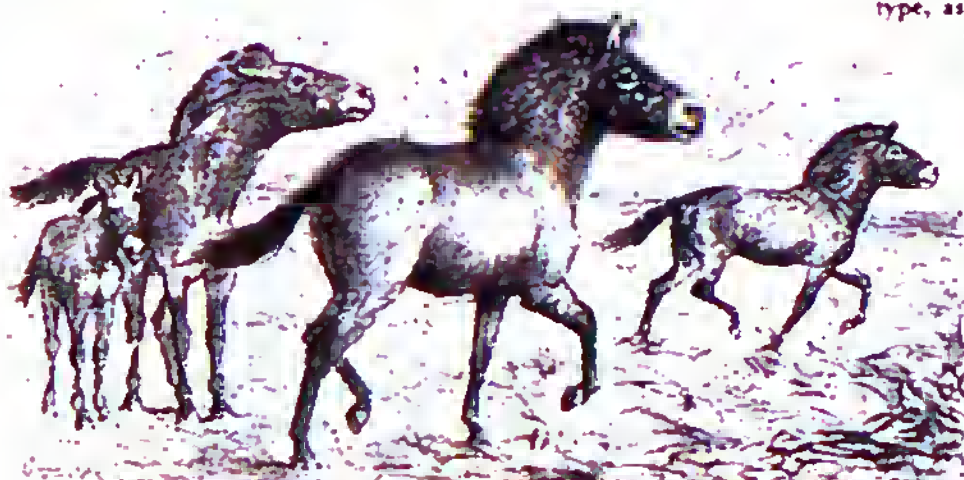
Below: Then came the call for still greater fleetness on hard, dry ground. Now *Miohippus* became *Protohippus*, taller by another ten inches than its predecessor, and still more slender. *Protohippus* ran on a big middle toe, but still retained the two others all around, though they did not touch the ground.



Above: After millions of years *Protohippus* developed into *Pliohippus*, slender, graceful, fleet, standing about forty inches tall at the withers.



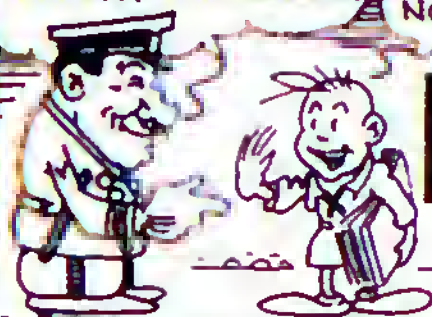
Below: *Pliohippus* became *Equus*, which roamed our prairies thousands of years before America was discovered. *Equus* was much like the *Przewalsky Horse* now found in Central Asia. No other wild horses exist anywhere now in a world once inhabited by millions of them; only these few thousands on the barren Asian plains are left. The so-called *Mustangs* of our West are of Spanish origin, escaped from the *Conquistadors* in Mexico, breeding in freedom and spreading north.



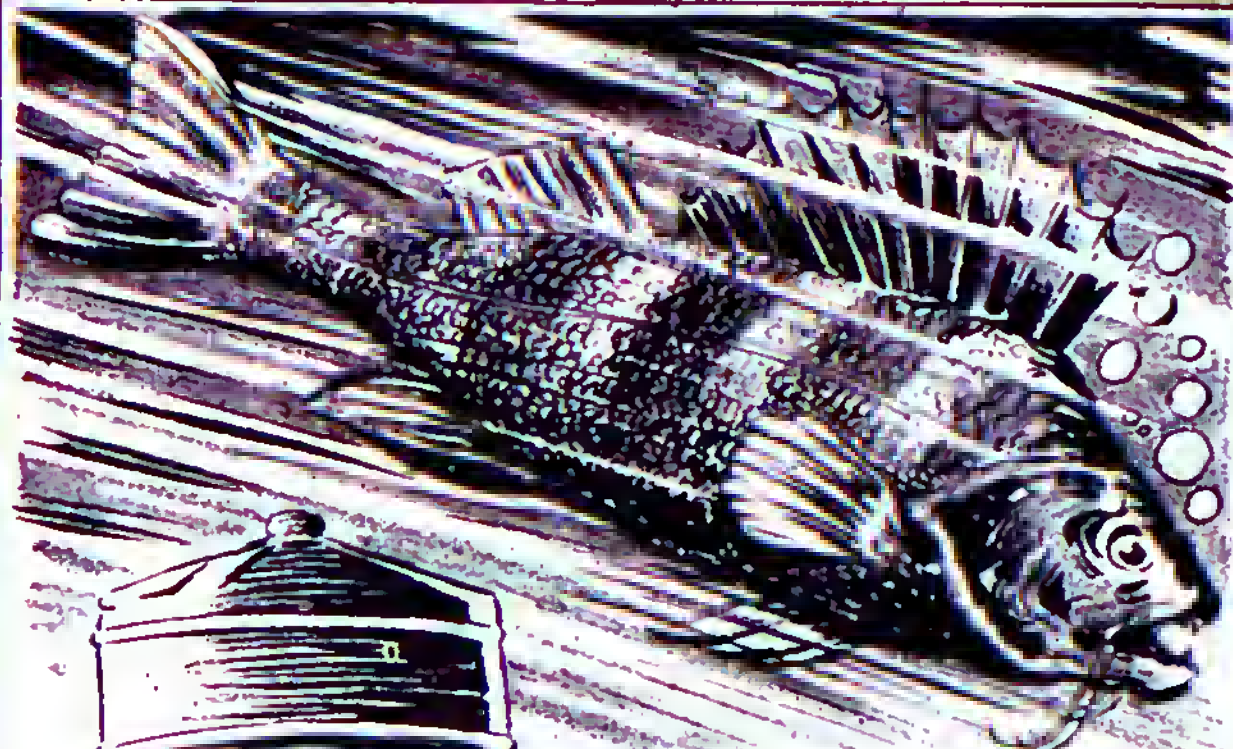
Above. It is thought that two distinct strains are in the blood of our domestic horses. One type, as represented by the thoroughbred and the Arabian, sprang from an extinct, finely modeled, wild Northern African species. Other types, like the pony breeds and the draft horses, probably have the Norseman's horse of prehistoric times as their parent stock. Today the Iceland pony (above) is supposed to be a pure Norse breed, unchanged by foreign mixture.

TRUST ME A PAPER,
I'LL PAY Y'T'MORROW!

OH YAH!
NOW I'LL TELL ONE!



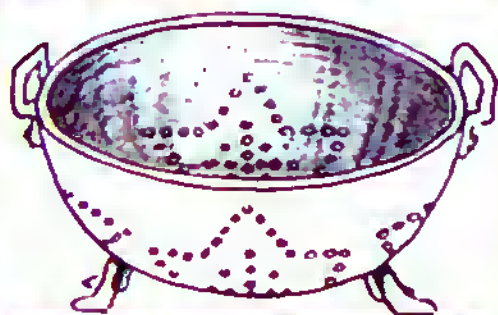
NOW I'LL TELL



NO MATTER HOW FAST A
FISH MAY SWIM — IT
NEVER SEEMS TO PERSPIRE



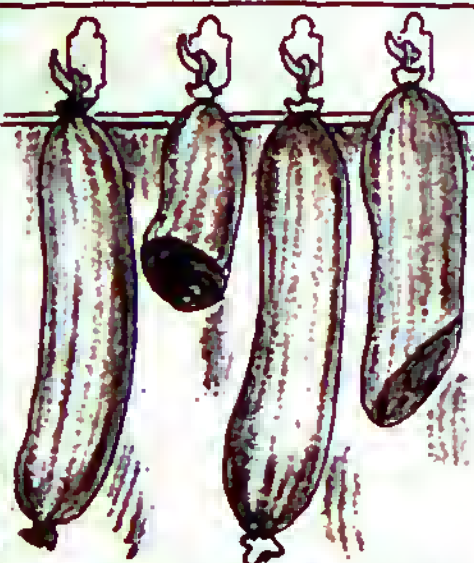
THE ANCIENT CHINESE SAGE
"CHEW CHOO CHU" DENIES
THAT "CHOO-CHOO" TRAINS
WERE NAMED AFTER HIM



A QUART COLANDER CAN
HOLD A QUART OF WATER
IF YOU SEAL THE HOLES UP

ONE REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. by DIC

AND TH' FISH
WAS SO- LONG!



THERE ARE MORE THAN
567,890,123 WAYS OF
SPELLING "BOLOGNA"
ACCORDING TO A TEST
GIVEN TO NEW YORK
STENOGRAPHERS



This Cow A THOROUGH-BRED
RITZ'S ALL THE OTHER ANIMALS
IN THE FARMYARD AS SHE
CLAIMS HER ANCESTORS CAME
OVER ON THE "MAYFLOWER"



MR. SOANDSO ASKED
FOR A TELEPHONE
NUMBER "ONCE"
AND GOT IT



A DOWNTOWN
RESTURANT
SERVES RUBBER
DOUGHNUTS SO THEY WON'T WEAR
OUT FROM DUNKING

The Sapphire Eye of Sekhmet

WHEW! THINGS ARE REALLY POPPING! NOT TEN MINUTES AFTER WE LAND WE GET THAT SECOND NOTE WARNING US TO STAY AWAY FROM THE TOMB OF SEKHMET OR ELSE--!



GOSH DAD!
IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE
THAT THERE CAN BE
PEOPLE HERE WANTING
TO KILL US! EVERYONE
SEEMS SO CALM AND
UNCONCERNED!

ONLY A
MASK FOR
THEIR INNER
FEELINGS,
NORRIS!



HEY YOU! STOP!!
DAD, THAT'S THE
IMPORTANT CASE!
LET'S GET
HIM!



LET'S
SEPARATE
HERE,
JUN!

OK
DAD!





AERONAUTICAL ADVISORY SERVICE



by Captain Raymond Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE:

This department, piloted by Captain Clark, is an open forum for all readers of this magazine. Captain Clark will endeavor to answer any questions regarding the field of aircraftmanship. If you have a problem of some sort about planes, motors, records or routes write the captain a letter. All inquiries will be answered in this department; no replies by mail.

WELL boys, here we are again with a lot of hot questions from all over the country. Along with sending in letters and questions, some of the gang are sending in their own drawings of planes and models that they are building, from our suggestions and corrections.

Now this is what I call real interest in aviation, and if any of you fellows have problems that you would like a little help with, let's hear from you, that's what this department is for.

Here's one on the radio feature of aviation. This is the first one we've had on radio.

New Orleans, La.

Dear Captain Clark:—

Will you please give me some information about the radio operators employed by airlines?

I am interested in radio and have built a five tube short wave set that works fine.

I am fourteen years old and hope by the time I am sixteen to build a station of my own.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) Frank Casewell

Frank, we are glad to hear you have such an early start in radio. Building a five tube set at fourteen is really doing something to be proud of. Bravo!

There are two classes of airline radio men; the operators who "work" the plane, and the maintenance men who check over, shoot trouble, overhaul the sets in the planes, and take care of the ground stations.

The operator must be able to send and receive the Morse code and hold a first class radio operator's license. There are nice jobs and pay from one-twenty-five to one-seventy-five a month.

The maintenance man must know the receiving set, the transmitter, and the beacon receiver from A to Z, and be able to locate and fix trouble quickly. They usually hold a first class license also, and are paid from one-fifty to two hundred a month.

Here's one from a young coal miner in Scranton, Pennsylvania.

Scranton, Pa.

Dear Captain,

Funny Pages Magazine:—

I am interested in flying and hope to learn how to fly some day. What I would like to know is how a pilot can find his way at night when it is dark and he cannot see the roads and rivers.

Your truly,

(Signed) Bob Troy.

That's easy, Bob. All the routes the big planes fly are marked every ten miles with a big light called a beacon. From the air, they look like a row of traffic lights in a straight line.

In bad weather, the pilots fly by a compass and the radio beam. They don't need to see the ground except at the end of the trip.



Boise, Idaho.

Dear Captain Clark:—

How does an airplane "loop the loop"? Is it very hard to learn? I was watching one the other day and it looked pretty easy to me.

(Signed) Sidney Goldfarb.

Well, Sid, it may have looked easy to you, but I would not advise your trying it until you know a little more about flying than you do now. However, here's how it is done:

The pilot "climbs" the plane to a safe height, about six or eight thousand feet, and then levels off. He then noses it down in a steep dive to get up speed. Then with the motor wide open, he pulls the stick back and holds it back. The nose of the plane comes up and the plane climbs straight up. By still holding the stick back, the plane goes over on its back at the top of the loop, and starts to dive again. As soon as the plane starts down, the pilot shuts off the motor and begins to level off. This completes the loop.

Drop me line again, Sid.

DINKY

by
WALT
MUNSON

OH - WILLIE
SCHMALTZ ! WILL
YOU GO DOWN TO
FRENCH'S GROCERY
STORE AND GET
AN ORDER
FOR ME ?

YES,
MAM

GOLLY - THIS IS HEAVY - SHE
OUGHTA GIVE ME A NICKEL -
OR A DIME - MAYBE FIFTEEN
CENTS - IF SHE DOES I'LL
GO TO THE MOVIES TODAY -
THERE'S A SWELL PICTURE AT
THE LYRIC -



THAT'S A GOOD BOY - AND
EVERYTHING JUST RIGHT.
NOW WHAT WOULD YOU
SAY IF I WERE TO GIVE
YOU A PENNY?

WELL - I KNOW
A LOTTA BAD WORDS
BUT - MY MOM'LL
GIVE ME A LICKIN'
IF I USE 'EM !



WALT MUNSON -



JUNIOR LIBRARY

BY FRANCES HOPE

WHEN I was a little girl, whenever I would tire of strenuous play, or when it was rains and dismal outdoors, I would climb up into the attic. There, in a corner which was considered mine, I kept a collection of my favorite books. Some of them were worn from much reading, some of them bright and new, but all of them friends. Now I know that in these days attics are scarce, but even in the tiniest apartment you can gather your own books together and keep them in one special place. They are friends who give us many hours of pleasure and much knowledge, and should always be treated as friends. Never leave them lying about, but when you have finished reading, put them back carefully, so that they may greet you another time.

Most of the books to be reviewed this month are children's books. It seems, full of excitement and adventure.

HEAD WIND: By Hawthorne Daniel, published by the MacMillan Company, New York, and sold for two dollars. This is a book for youngsters who like real pirate tales. It tells of Will Endicott, who works for his father at a place called Bluefish Cove. In the year 1725 and of Demon Rump, a terrible pirate. There is mystery, fighting in the dark, some very good detection, and even a bloody battle at sea.



SEVEN BEADS OF WAMPUM: By Elizabeth Gale, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, at two dollars. This is a story of Manhattan when it was New Amsterdam, composed of only a small cluster of houses and a stockade, and wolves roamed wild in what is now Central Park. Marita came from Holland with her father and mother and when she was only six, and when her father did not return from a journey to the West Indies, Marita and her mother had to get on as best they could. Marita makes friends with an Indian boy who gives her seven beads of wampum. When, later, the Indians menaced the settlement, those seven beads of wampum played an important part in saving the colony.

LIBERTY OR DEATH: By Alexander Key, published by Harper and Brothers, New York, and priced at two dollars. Every boy and girl who has studied or is studying American History should read this delightful book. It concerns the exploits of Colonel Francis Marion, the "Swamp Fox" of the American Revolution, and the brave, tattered men who fought under him. The hero of the story, Will Dunbar, is a southern boy and a member of Marion's band, and the adventures of Will and his comrades are indeed thrilling. There is action and suspense and fervent patriotism. A grand book, beautifully written.

CONNIE MORGAN IN THE ARCTIC: By James E. Hendryx, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons,

New York, price one dollar and seventy-five cents. Old Man Mattie was a very interesting old fellow, but he could only remember things in flashes, because of an old injury to his head. However, he occasionally remembered something about a ship that was stuck in the ice somewhere, so he and Connie Morgan set out together in a canoe to find that ship. They have many adventures, and finally find the ship and a lot of gold dust that Old Man Mattie had hidden away long ago. An exciting and interesting adventure book for boys.



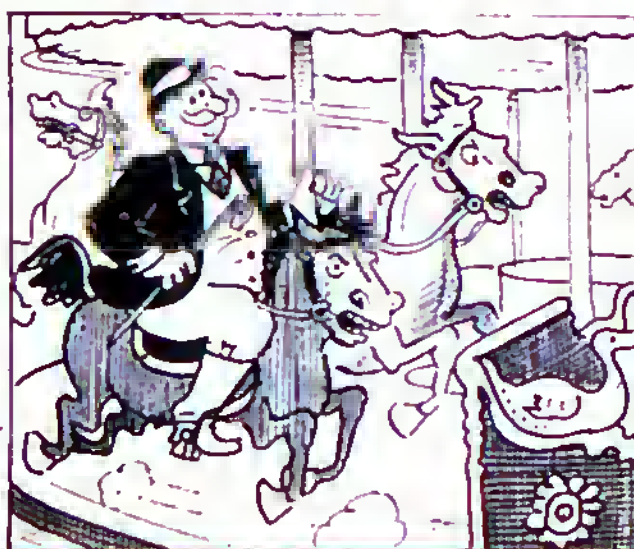
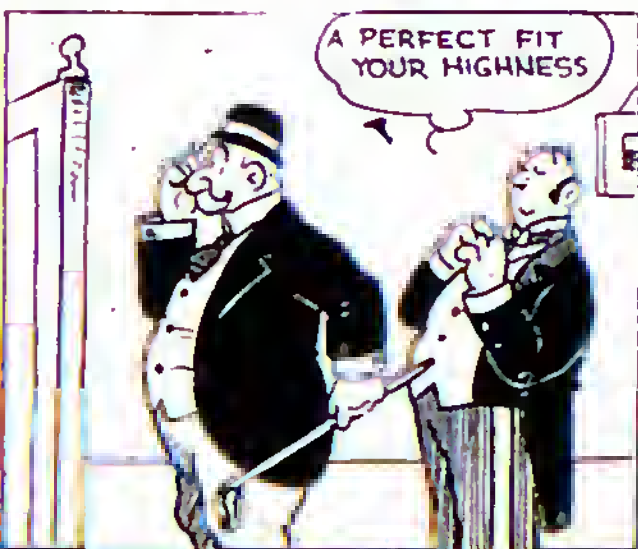
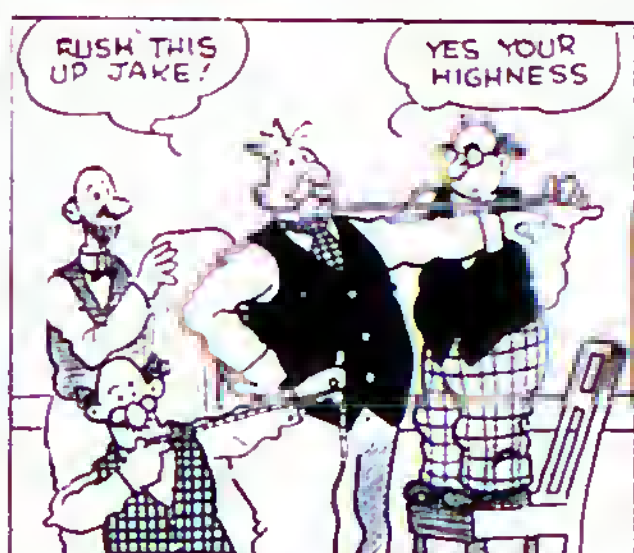
CHILDREN OF BANANA LAND: By Melicent Humason Lee, published by Thomas Y. Crowell and Company, New York, price two dollars. Most of us know little about bananas than that we are fond of them, but after reading this book, you will almost feel that you could run a banana farm, and enjoy doing it too. The story is laid in Honduras and Benita and Lola start right in from the beginning raising bananas, until the final triumphant moment when they have raised four big bunches of bananas upon which the fruit buyer puts his seal of approval. This book will interest any child who likes bananas.



BUTTONS: By George and Doris Hauman, published by the MacMillan Company, New York, price the story connected with each one. There was a button one dollar and thirty-five cents. This book is for the little folks, from six to ten. A little boy is visiting his grandmother on a rainy day, and he plays with her button box. From the lot he selects twelve buttons and grandma tells him the story connected with each one. There was a button from an old top string which had once been woven into a bird's nest. There was the button from grandfathers pea jacket the time he brought the parrot and monkey back from the West Indies. There was also one from the dress of a little girl who was in a hurry to catch a train. Her dress buttoned in the back, her arms were too short to reach the buttons, there was no one to help her. However, she decided she had to catch that train, so she calmly put her dress on backward and buttoned it down the front. The pictures in this book are lovely.

KING BUNKO

BY
J.A. PATTERSON



FLOATING TREASURE

A COMPLETE
DETECTIVE STORY
IN PICTURES
BY
KENNETH
ERNST



YOU SENT
FOR ME,
CAPTAIN
RADER!

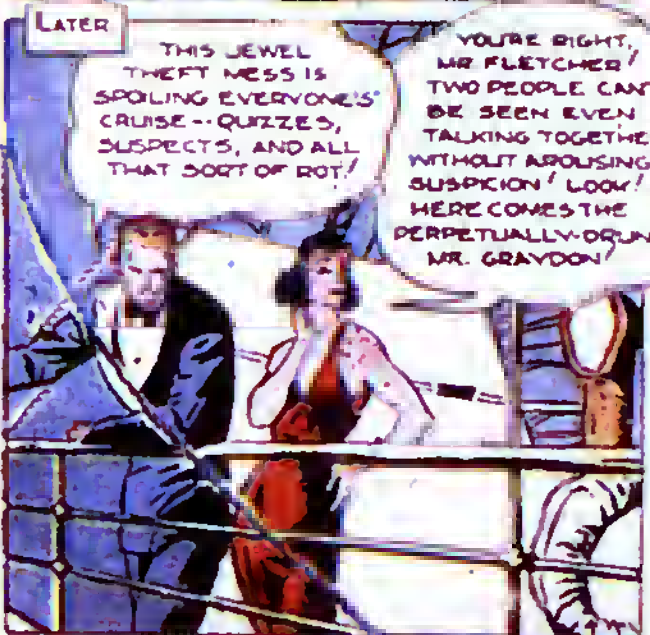
YES, INSPECTOR
STANDISH, I WANT YOU
TO MEET CHRISTIAN
BIGELOW, WHOSE ONE
HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR
'EL KAFFIR' DIAMOND HAS
JUST BEEN STOLEN!



THIS WAS
TO HAVE BEEN A
VACATION CRUISE--BUT--
I AM AT YOUR
SERVICE, GENTLEMEN!

THANK YOU,
INSPECTOR!
FROM NOW ON
THE CASE IS IN
YOUR HANDS!
MR. BIGELOW WILL
GIVE YOU THE
DETAILS.

LATER

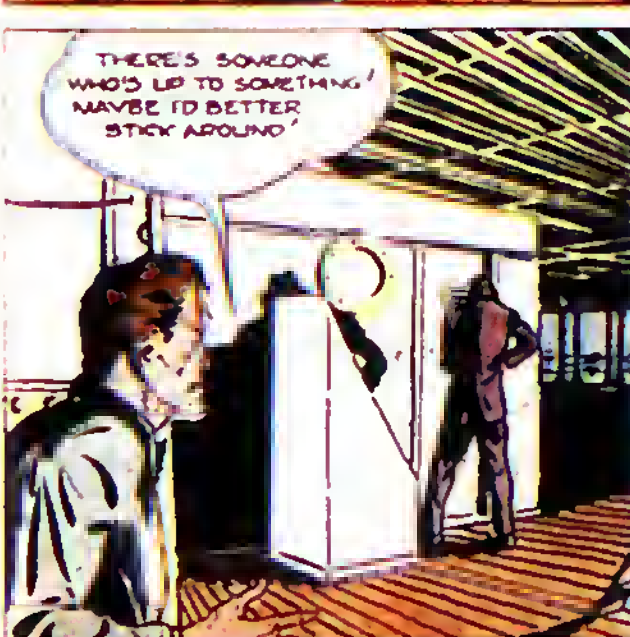
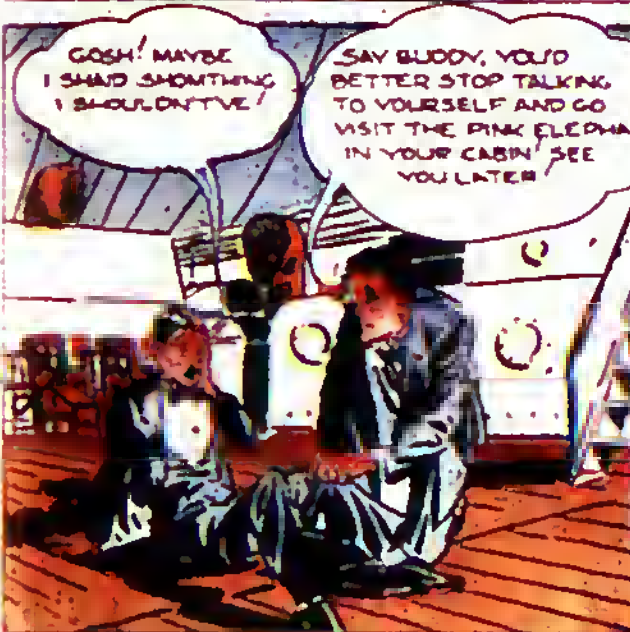


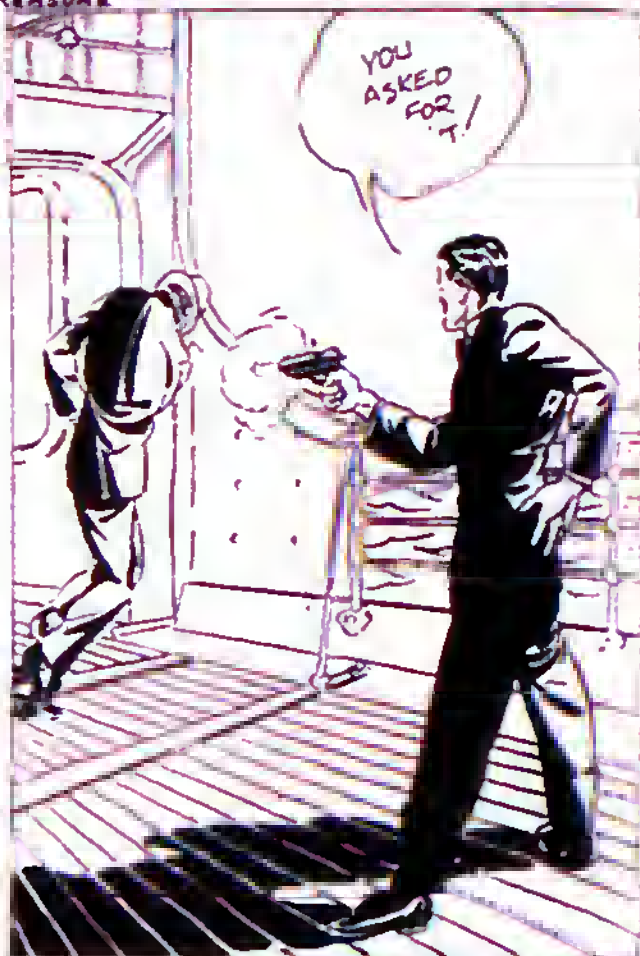
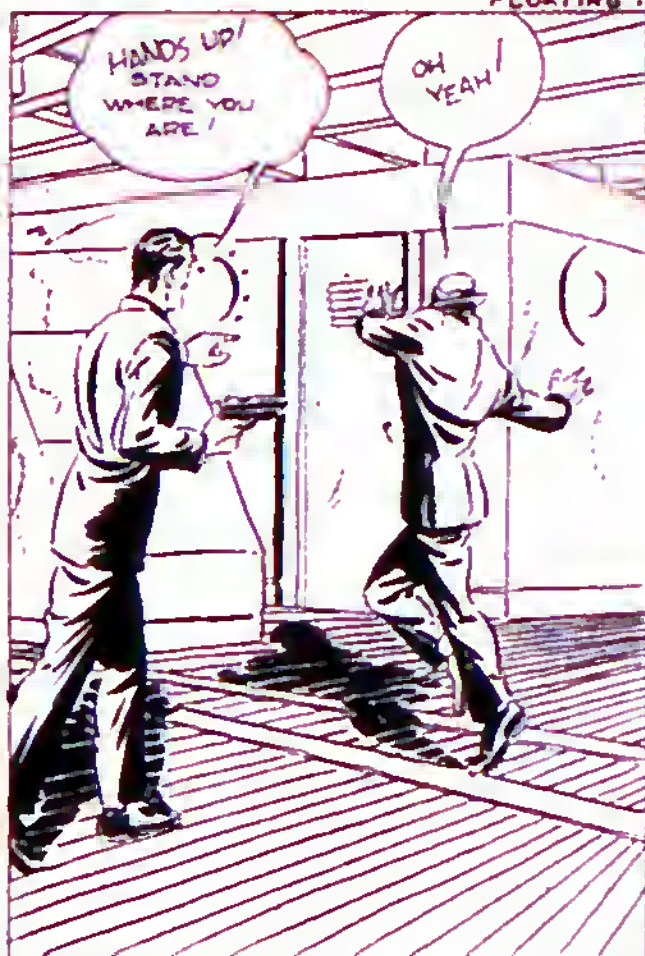
THIS JEWEL
THEFT MESS IS
SPOILING EVERYONE'S
CRUISE--QUIZZES,
SUSPECTS, AND ALL
THAT SORT OF ROT!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
MR. FLETCHER!
TWO PEOPLE CAN'T
BE SEEN EVEN
TALKING TOGETHER
WITHOUT AROUSING
SUSPICION! LOOK!
HERE COMES THE
PERPETUALLY-DRUNK
MR. GRAYDON!



WELL! IF IT
ISN'T MISH GORDON!
DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT THE JEWEL
THEFT? GOSH! THEY
MIGHT EVEN
SUSPECT ME!





THE LAST NIGHT ON BOARD

THE BIGGEST MYSTERY TO ME IS WHY A MAN WOULD SPEND ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS ON A SINGLE JEWEL! WHY! I COULD BUY ENOUGH DRINKS TO--

I AGREE WITH YOU, GRAYDON! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME NOW, I HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT!

I FOUND THIS IN HIS CABIN, INSPECTOR! I HOPE IT'LL BE OF USE TO YOU!

H'MM-- SOMETHING TANGIBLE AT LAST! THANKS A LOT, MISS!



CAPTAIN! I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW, BUT CAN YOU BE PREPARED TO LOWER A MOTORBOAT AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE WHEN WE'RE A MILE OR SO OUT FROM PORT? I'LL ASSUME ALL RESPONSIBILITY!

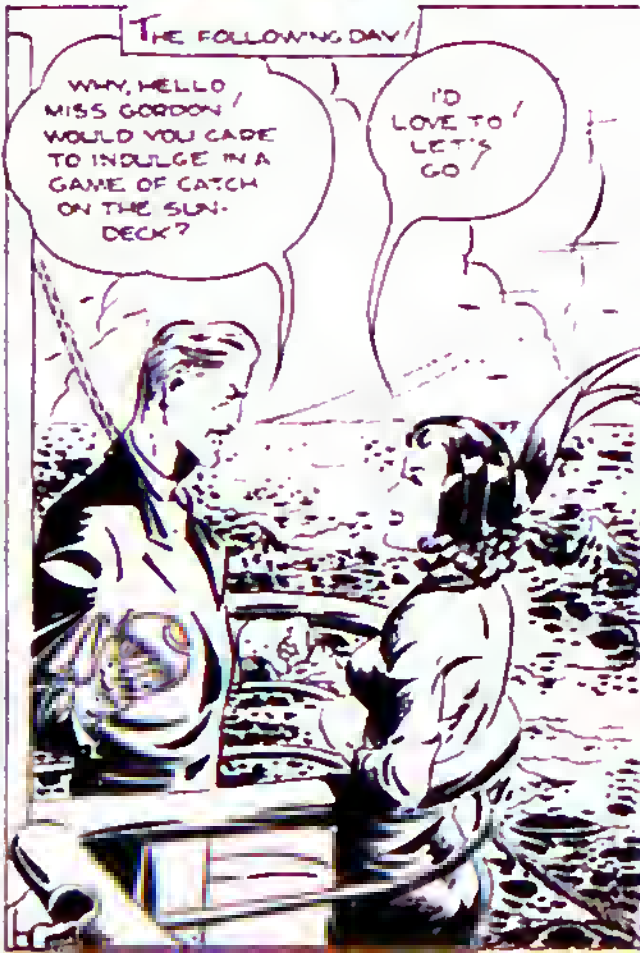
WHY-V. YES-OF COURSE, INSPECTOR!



THE FOLLOWING DAY!

WHY, HELLO, MISS GORDON! WOULD YOU CARE TO INDULGE IN A GAME OF CATCH ON THE SUN-DECK?

I'D LOVE TO! LET'S GO!





BE CAREFUL!
THAT ONE NEARLY
WENT OVER!



OH! OH!
THAT ONE DID
GO OVERBOARD!
I WARNED
YOU!

I MUST BE
WILD TODAY!
WHAT SAY WE
REST-UP IN
MY CABIN
BEFORE
PACKING?

MEANWHILE--

INSPECTOR STANISH AND CAPTAIN RADER
HAVE BEEN WATCHING THE ABOVE BALL
GAME FROM A CONCEALED POINT OF
VANTAGE.



OK, CAPTAIN!
HAVE THE LAUNCH
LOWERED AT ONCE
AND
GET THAT BALL!

DEAD
END



THERE'S
YOUR BALL,
INSPECTOR!

CAPTAIN!
GET TWO OF
YOUR MEN
AND FOLLOW
ME!

"WAS RIGHT! CAPTAIN RAVER, THERE IS THE DIGELOW JEWEL, INSIDE THE BALL! AND NOW FOR THE BALL-PLAYERS!"



COULD THIS BY ANY CHANCE BE WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR, MY DEAD MR FLETCHER?



AS FLETCHER WHIRLS, HIS OUTSTRETCHED FINGERS CLOSE OVER A REVOLVER--

"NOT SO FAST FLETCHER! NOW STICK EM' UP!"

"YOU WIN, INSPECTOR! DON'T SHOOT AGAIN!"



LOOK THEM UP, BOYS! AND NOW, INSPECTOR, WILL YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN WHY THIS BALL WITH ITS VALUABLE CONTENTS WAS THROWN OVERBOARD?

"I HAVE ALL CONCERNED HERE WITH ME, QUINE, WHERE I'LL EXPLAIN THE WHOLE AFFAIR!"



GAL FLETCHER AND DIANE GORDON WERE CLEVER CROOKS! THEY KNEW THAT POSSESSION OF THE JEWEL ON BOARD WAS ONLY HALF THE BATTLE WON! THEY HAD TO DEVISE SOME CLEVER METHOD OF SNUGLING IT OFF THE BOAT! EVIDENTLY WHILE STILL IN EUROPE THEY ARRANGED WITH COLLEAGUES IN AMERICA TO HAVE A SMALL LAUNCH READY IN NEW YORK HARBOR! THIS LAUNCH TO FOLLOW CLOSE BEHIND OUR LINER AS WE CAME WITHIN A MILE OR SO OF THE HARBOR. --



THE LAUNCH WAS TO PICK UP THE JEWEL LADEN BALL, WHICH, AS YOU KNOW, MISS GORDON ACCIDENTALLY THREW OVERBOARD! THE CAPTAIN, ACTING ON MY HUNCH, LOWERED A BOAT AND RETRIEVED IT! --

WHAT KEPT THE BALL FROM SINKING INSPECTOR?



AS YOU CAN SEE, IT WAS A HOLLOWED OUT SPACE BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD THE DIAMOND! TO INSURE IT FROM SINKING FLETCHER STUFFED IT WITH CORK! THE MAID ASSIGNED TO HIS CABIN FOUND PIECES OF THE ORIGINAL STUFFING, THUS GIVING ME THE CLUE WHICH CONVINCED ME OF THEIR GUILT!



MR DETILLO'S MYSTERIOUS ACTIONS HAD ME THINKING HE WAS CONNECTED WITH THE THEFT, BUT HE HAS SINCE CONFESSED TO ME THAT HIS HOBBY WAS AMATEUR DETECTIVE WORK, AND THAT HE WAS TRYING TO SOLVE THE CASE SINGLEHANDED! AND SO ENDS THE CASE OF THE FLOATING TREASURE! OH, THERE'S ONE THING MORE, PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO MEET MY ASSISTANT, CHARLES GRAYDON, WHO, THEY TELL ME, DOES A VERY CREDITABLE JOB ACTING THE PART OF A DRUNK!



STAMP COLLECTORS

By Prof. Phillip S. Pace

MANY of our readers who have sent in requests for the Free Booklet on the Stamp Collecting Hobby have failed to enclose a 3-cent stamp. No booklets will be mailed unless the stamp is received here.

We are happy to remind our regular and new readers that we have an additional supply of these interesting booklets. If you want one write us and send a stamp for its mailing.



THE NEW BHOPAL TRIANGLE

The Indian native state of Bhopal has recently issued a new official stamp in triangular form. The value is one anna and three pies, corresponding to about 3c in American money, and the color is red, lilac and blue. The overprint "SERVICE" in black, stands for "government service" and is the usual designation of an official stamp.

Bhopal is the largest Mohammedan state in India, and was for many years the only native state that was ruled by a woman. The Begum of Bhopal, who died in 1930, was a woman of remarkable personality and worked tirelessly for progress in her country in spite of the fact that, like all Mohammedan women, she was obliged to remain all her life in purdah, that is, in strict seclusion, never appearing before men or strangers except with her face veiled.

Today Bhopal is ruled by the son of the Begum, who is known as the Nawab. His Highness Sikander Sauleh Nawab Hukharul-Mulk, Monammed Hamidullah Kahn Bahadur, B.A., C.B.I., C.V.O., is said to be a friendly, unostentatious fellow, passionately fond of sports and one of the best polo players in India. His three children are all girls, so it is possible that some day Bhopal may again be ruled by a woman.



BRAZIL HONORS COIN COLLECTORS

The hobby of coin collecting, or numismatics, is postally honored by Brazil, which has just issued a large oblong stamp in commemoration of the First Numismatic Congress, held not long ago in that country. The value is 300r and the color black-brown. The design shows an ancient coin press.



A STAMP OF RARE BEAUTY

(Dominican Republic 1934; 10 Centavo Airmail)
The Dominican Republic has issued an exceptionally beautiful stamp, showing an airplane in flight against a background of white cumulus clouds, the kind so often seen in the tropics. This is but one of a number of recent stamps which have rare beauty, give postage stamps a high artistic as well as philatelic value, and help greatly to spread the stamp hobby among all classes of people.



THE SUMMER OLYMPIC STAMPS OF GERMANY

Germany has just issued a series of eight airmail stamps in commemoration of the Olympic games that will be held there this summer. The stamps are similar in size and shape to the Winter Olympic issue, and each illustrates a different sport. The surtax will be used for defraying the expenses of the games.



WINGS OVER THE CONGO

The contrast between primitive and modern methods of communication is strikingly illustrated in the Congo Airmail issue of 1934, which has recently been surcharged with a provisional value of 150 francs, printed in blue. The stamp shows a monoplane of the latest type flying over the Congo river, on which may be seen several native canoes. Hardly more than fifty years ago the source of this great river was hidden in mystery. Canoes formed the only means of transportation for the savage tribes along its banks, and messages relayed on booming signal drums served the place of letters. Today ocean steamers sail up its broad brown waters for a distance of nearly sixty miles; railroads extend from its headwaters at Stanley Falls to into British Rhodesia; and mail planes maintain regular service between the principal city of Elizabethville and Marseilles, France.

DOLITTLE

WITH
YukniS

JACK DOLITTLE STRUCK OUT 19 MEN
IN HIS FIRST START AS A GAUCHO—

THAT SURE
WAS A NIFTY GAME
YOU PITCHED JACK—
I'M RAISING YOUR
SALARY TWO BUCKS!

THANKS A
LOT MANAGER
WINN— CHEE!
I BETCHA BABE
WITH MEVE A BOLT
THAT MUCH
MONEY!!



WAIT! I'M JIMMY
FERGUSON FROM THE
DAILY RUBDOWN—
CAN I HAVE A WORD
WITH YOU?

SURE—
BUT YOU
FURNISH THE
WORD!



DID YOU EVER
GO THROUGH
COLLEGE MR.
DOLITTLE?

YES—I WENT THROUGH
A BARBER COLLEGE—
IN ONE DOOR AND
OUT ANOTHER!



NOW BACK TO
BASEBALL—YOU SURE
FED THOSE BOYS PLENTY
IN YOUR 1ST START EH?

WELL—
I HAD TO—
THEY WERE
GO HUNGRY!

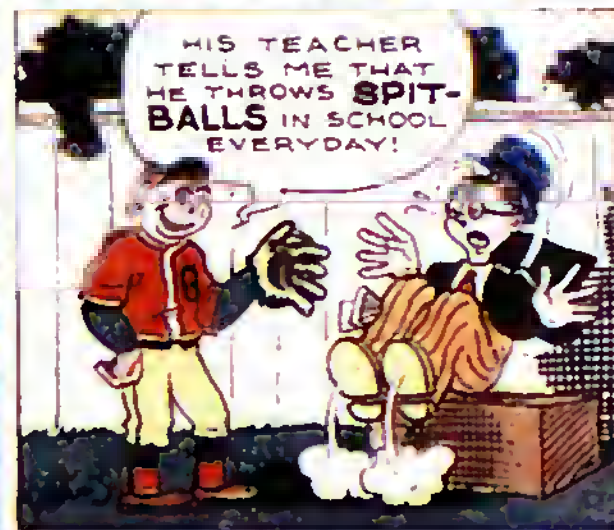
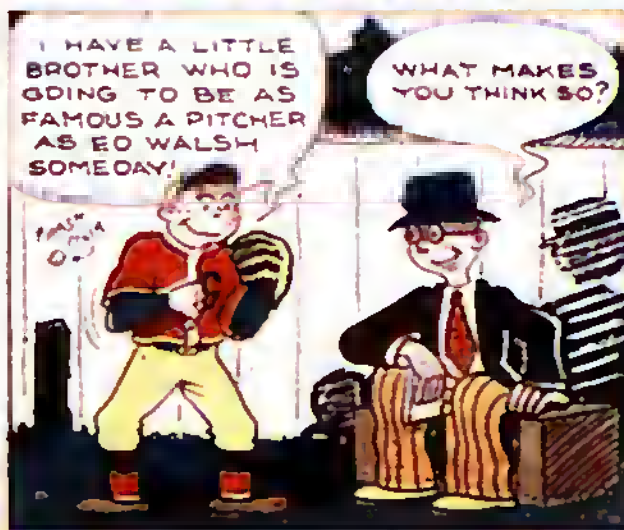
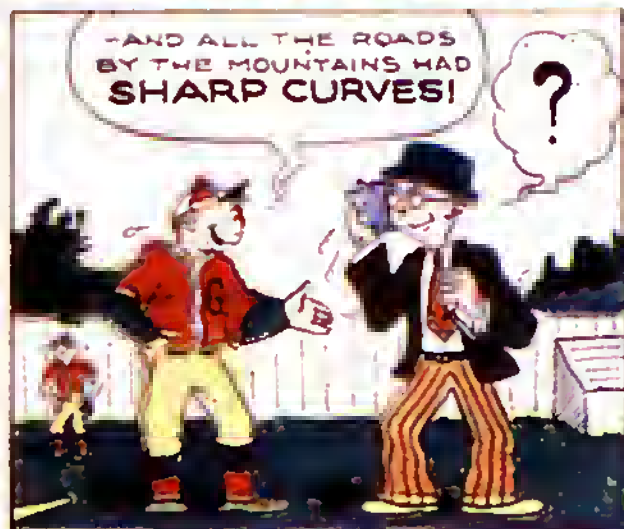


WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY THEM
BEING HUNGRY?



FER GOSH SAKES!
DIDNT YOU SEE THE
BIG SLICES THOSE
HOGS TOOK AT
THE PLATE??





BUBS N.

SCHNUBS

By
TONY BASSO

TO
GERMANY



TO
FRANCE



TO
ITALY

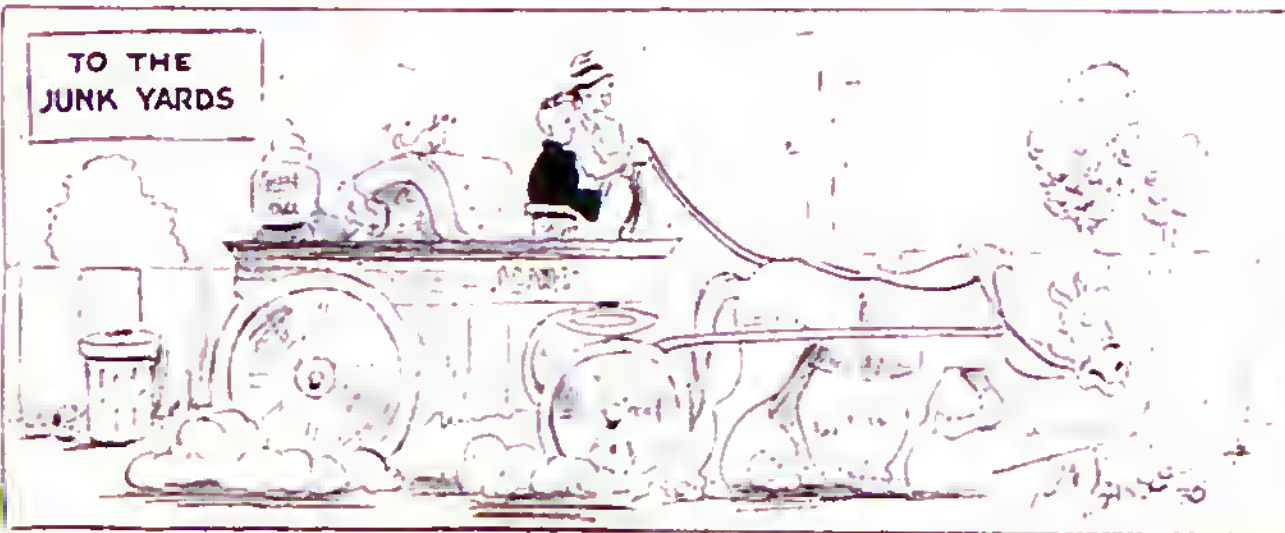
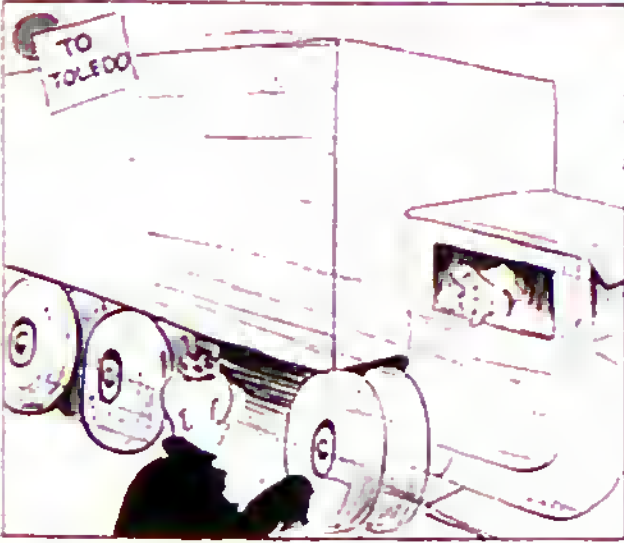
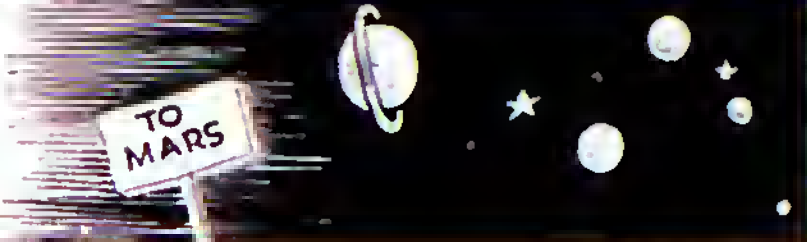


TO
CALIFORNIA



TO
CHICAGO

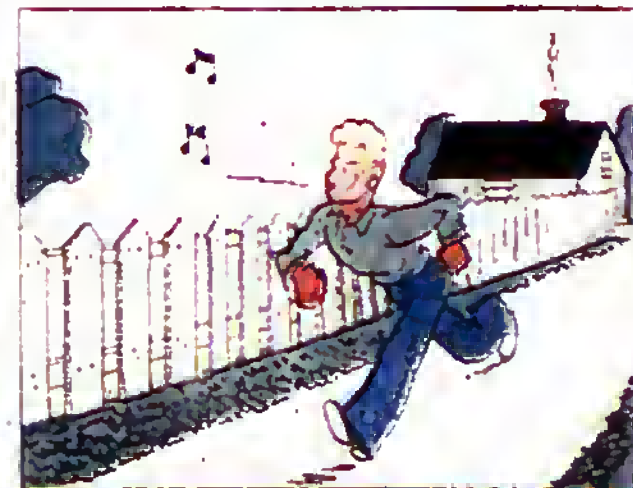
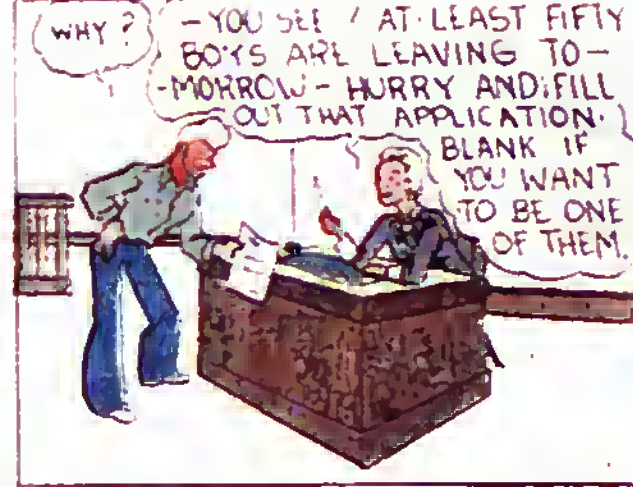
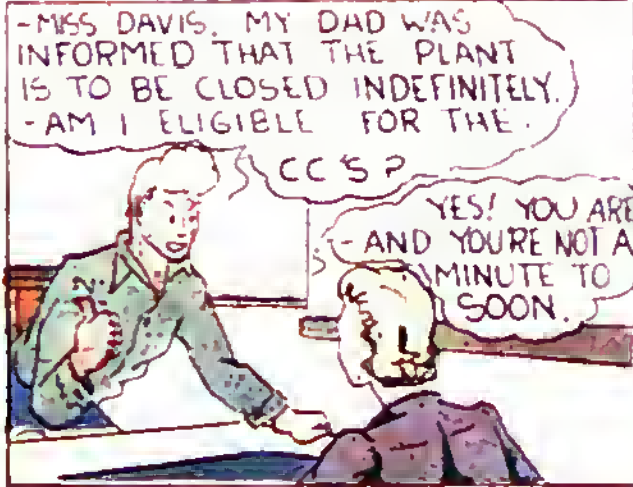


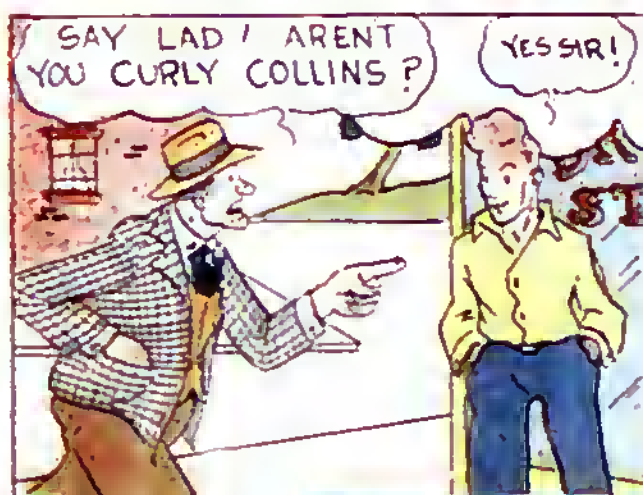
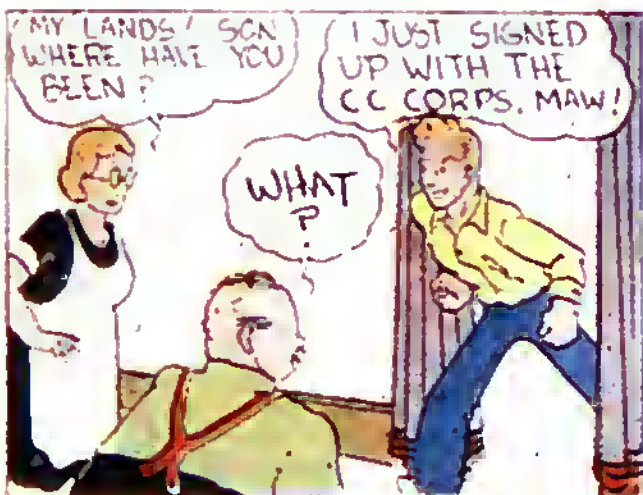
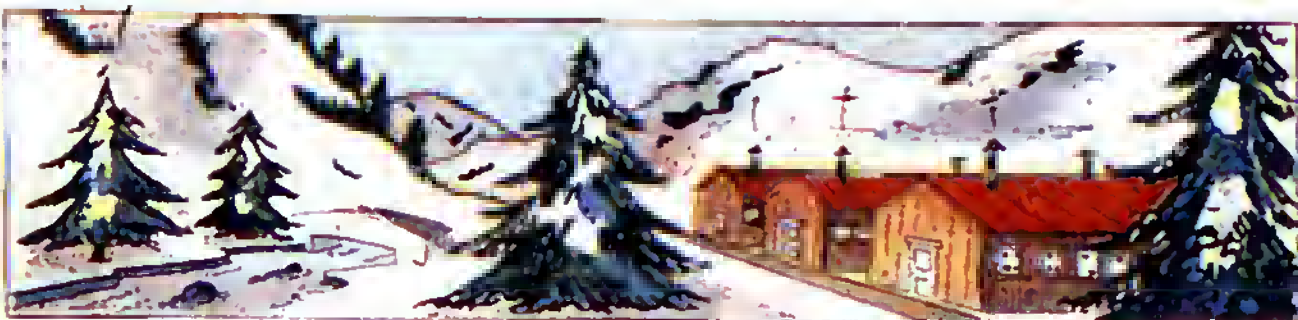


THE KID

BY
MARTIN
#1141

BEING
TOLD THAT
HIS FATHER
IS AGAIN
OUT OF
WORK—
CURLY.
SUDDENLY
DASHES FOR
THE STREET





Dickie Duck

by
Matt
Curzon

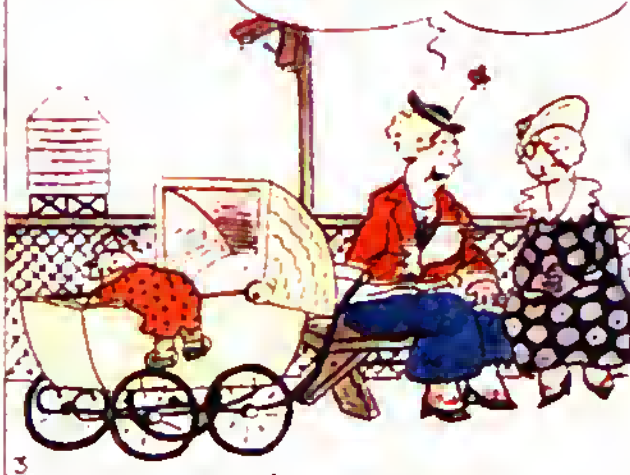


THAT DUCK
IS STEALING
ANOTHER RIDE.
WHAT'LL WE DO
WITH HIM NOW?

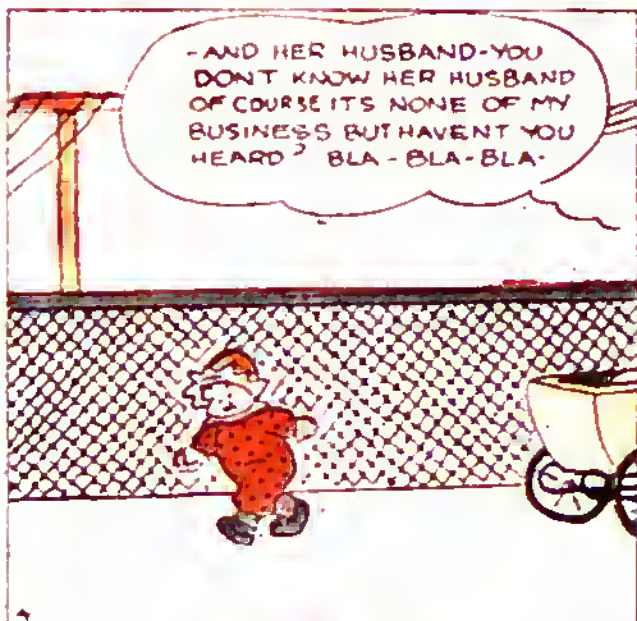
I GOT AN IDEA - WHEN
WE APPROACH PIGSVILLE
WE'LL THROW HIM UP
ON THE BRIDGE
WHILE THE TRAIN
IS IN MOTION!

MEANWHILE
ON THE BRIDGE
IN PIGSVILLE

-YOU MEAN MRS FITTS
DON'T YOU? SHE PUT
ON LOTS OF WEIGHT
SINCE HER OPERATION.



-AND HER HUSBAND-YOU
DON'T KNOW HER HUSBAND
OF COURSE IT'S NONE OF MY
BUSINESS BUT HAVEN'T YOU
HEARD? BLA-BLA-BLA-



LEMME GO!
LEMME GO!!
YOU'LL FEEL
SORRY



ONE TWO
THREE!



THAT'S GETTIN
RID OF HIM

MIRIAM! STOP THAT
JUMPING OR I'LL
SPANK YOU!



7

HERES YOUR BOTTLE
AND KEEP QUIET -
-AND SO I SAYS TO
HER I SAYS - SAYS I
BLA - BLA -

YOU DONT
SAY



8

I MUST BE
REINCARNATED.



9

I MUST BE GOING -
-MY BROTHER IS
PAYING ME A VISIT
TODAY - HE'S PROBABLY
WAITIN FOR ME NOW
WELL TOTTELOO!

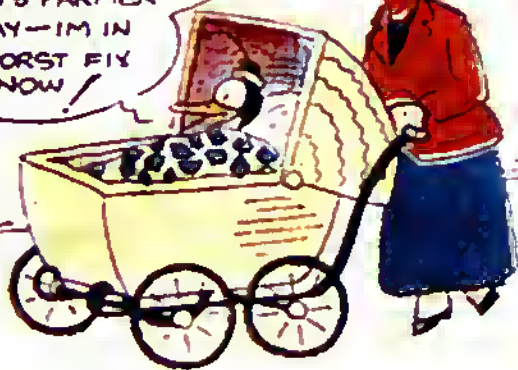
GOOD BYE MRS
SWISH COME
OVER SOMETIME
MY RADIO IS
OUT OF ORDER!



10

THERE'S UNCLE SETH NOW

JUMPING JINGOES
THAT'S FARMER
GRAY - I'M IN
A WORST FIX
NOW!



11

WHAT'S YOUR NAME ?
WHERE DO YE LIVE ?
WONT TALK EH

SCLUB
BLUB!

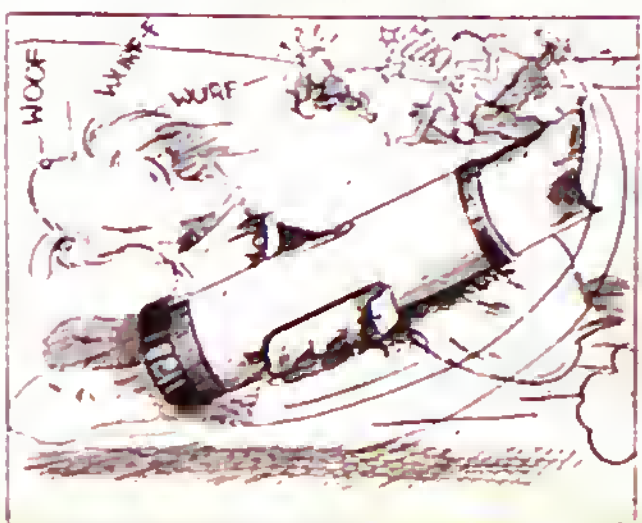
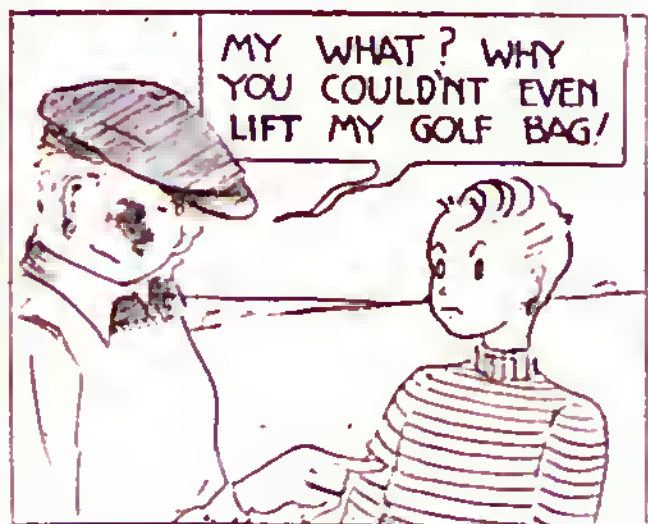
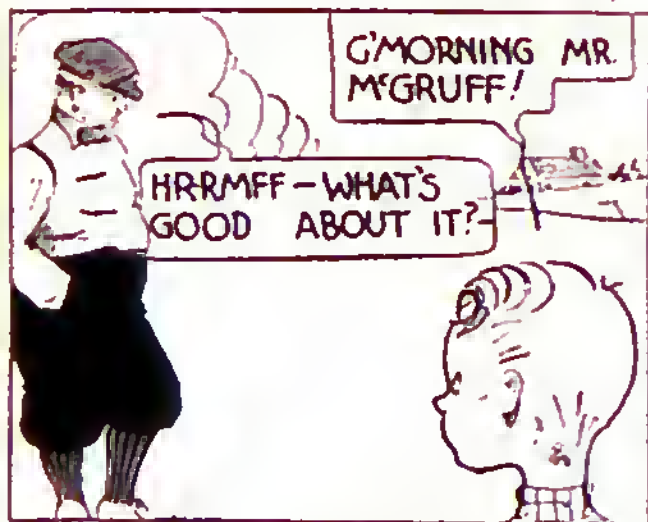


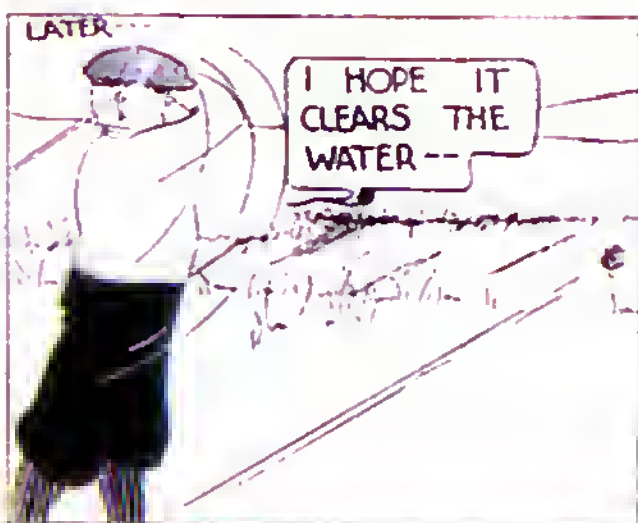
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TO BE CONTINUED -

M. McGRUFF

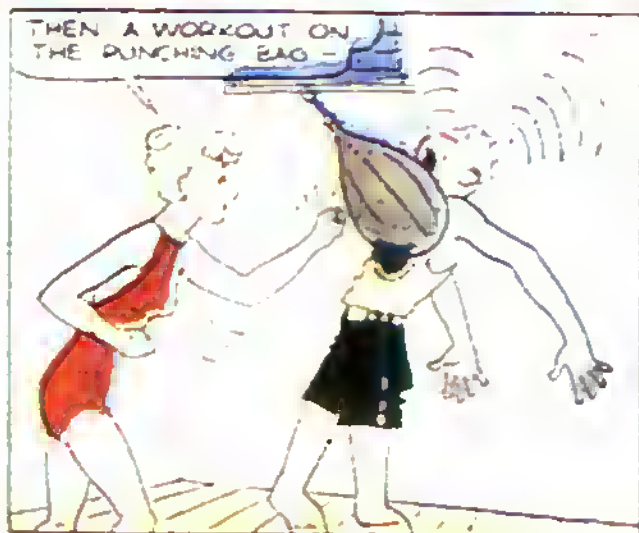
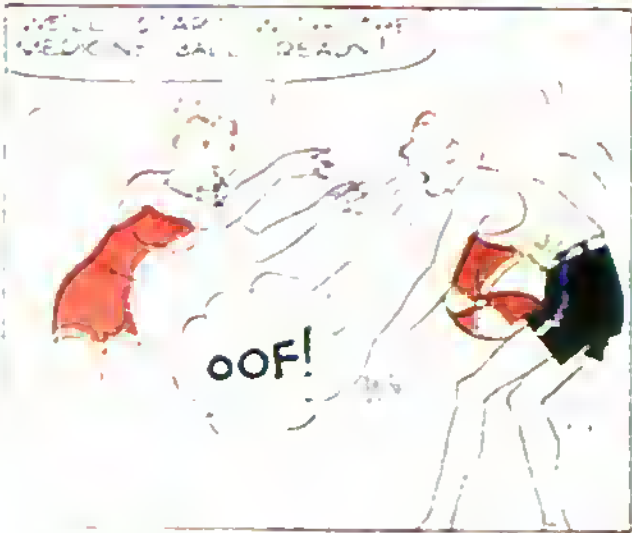
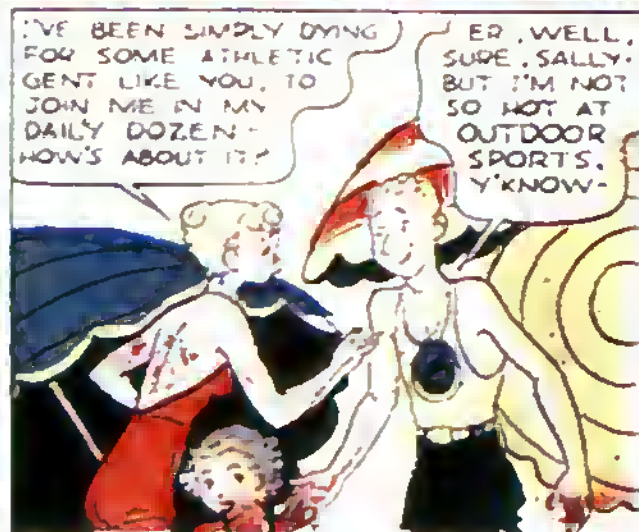
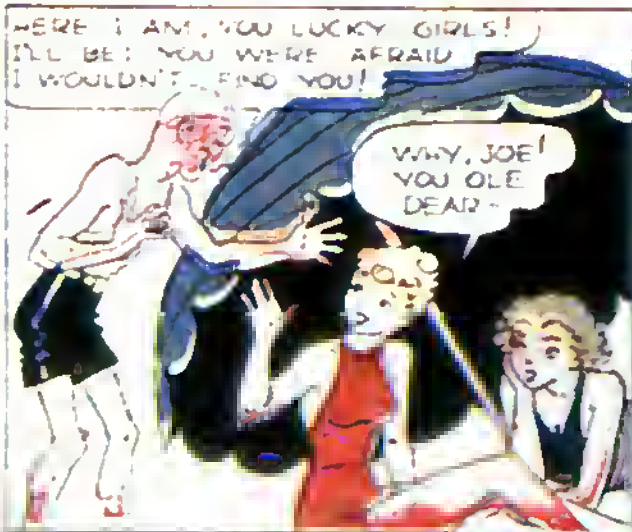
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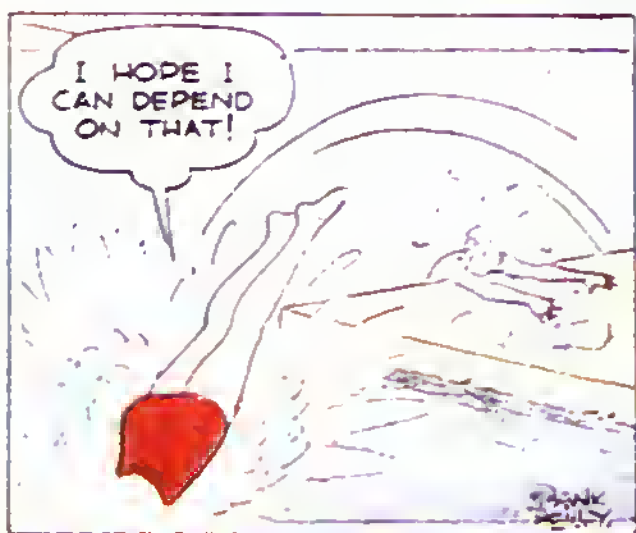
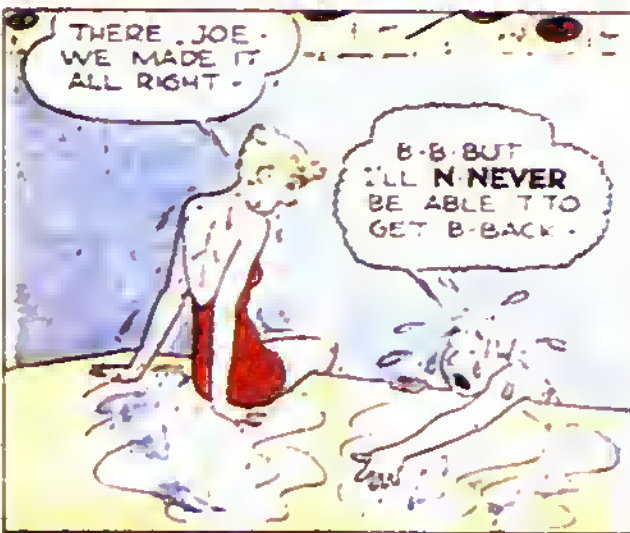
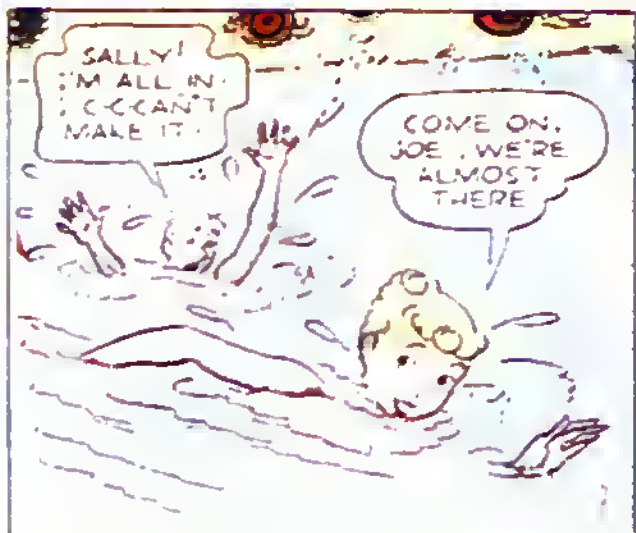
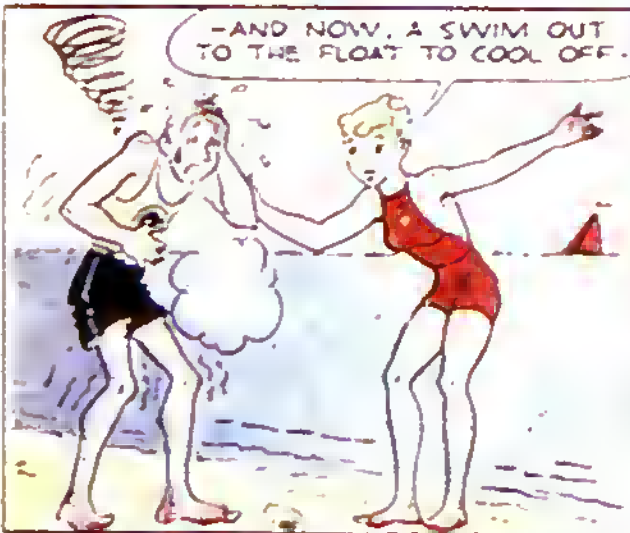
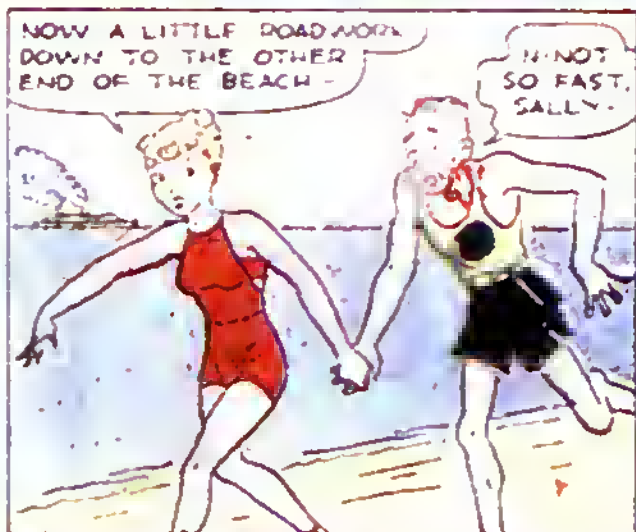
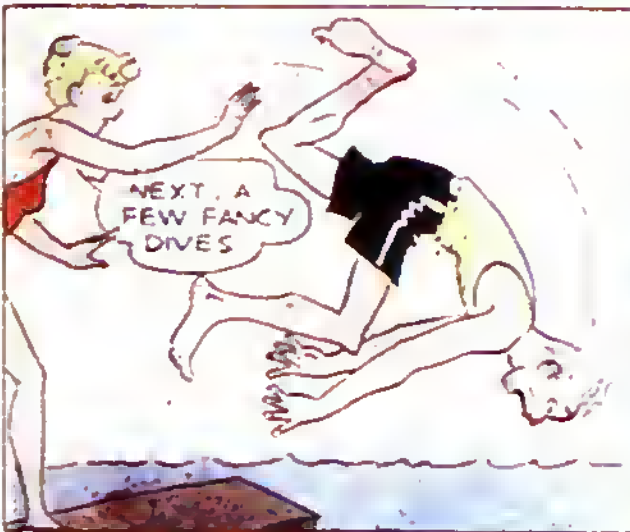




SALLY THE SOPH

by
FRANK
RELLY

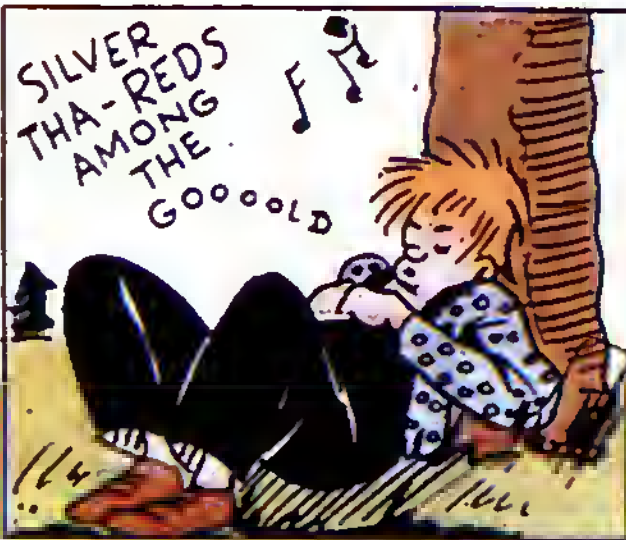




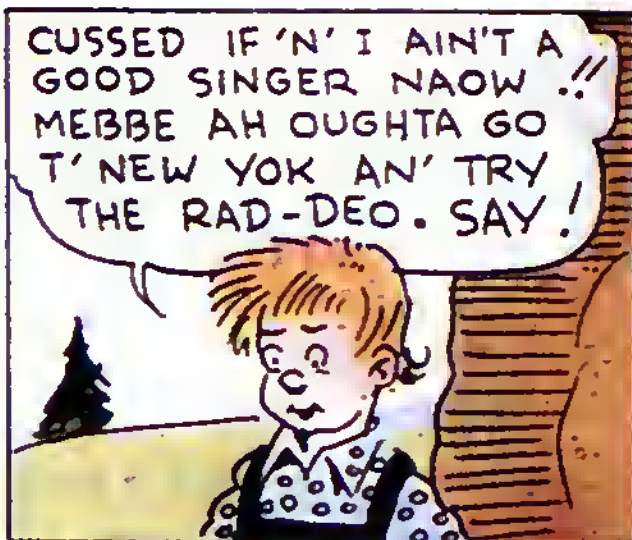
HEZZY OF THE HILLS

By BUSH

SILVER
THA-REDS
AMONG
THE
GOOOOLD



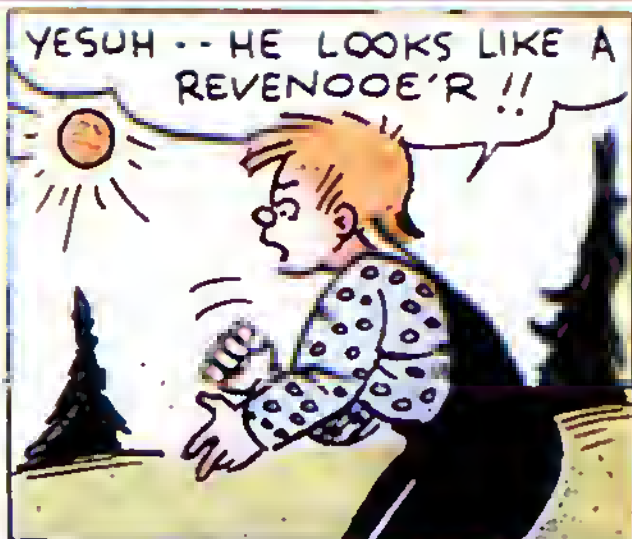
CUSSED IF 'N' I AIN'T A
GOOD SINGER NAOW !!
MEBBE AH OUGHTA GO
T' NEW YOK AN' TRY
THE RAD-DEO. SAY!



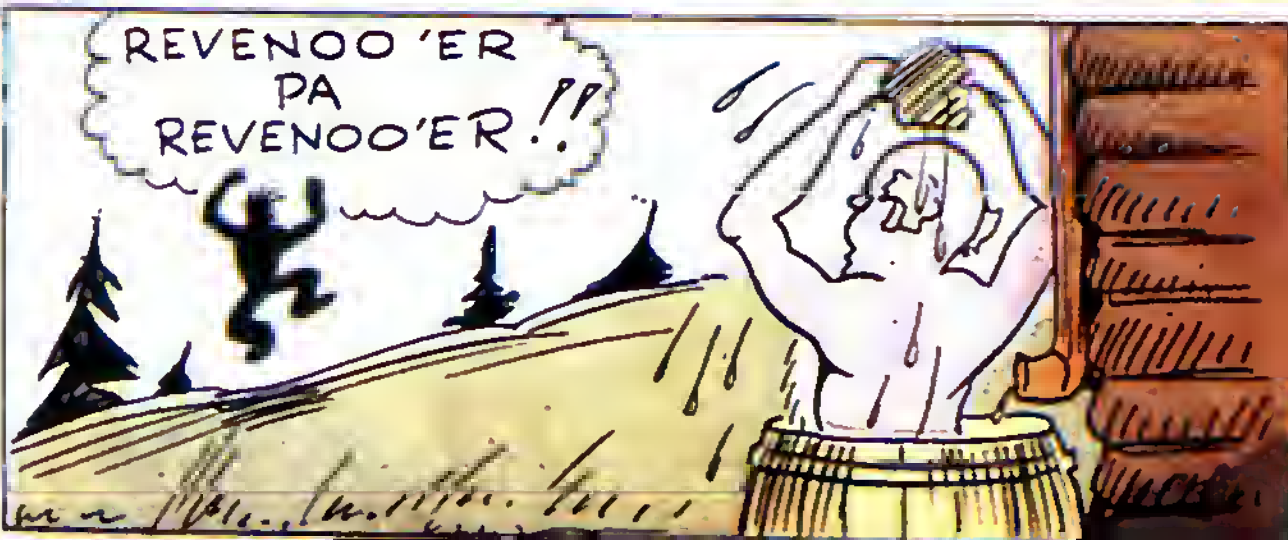
WHO'S THET THAR FELLA
ENYHOW? LOOKS-- LOOKS



YESUH -- HE LOOKS LIKE A
REVENOOE'R !!



REVENOO 'ER
PA
REVENOO 'ER !!



REVENOOER EHHHHHH? CUSS
EM -- DROPIN' IN, AT THIS
TIME / FETCH MAH SHOTGUN
AND TELL MA TO COVER UP
THE STILL, JEST IN CASE
AH MISSES
HIM



AH IS OUT 'O' PRACTICE -
AIN'T SHOT ONE FO TWO
DAYS

THAR HE BE
PA !!



BANG
BANG
BANG



CUSSED IF N' AH
DIDN'T HIT 'EM
ENYHOW!

HE'S
STILL
BREATHIN
PA.
LEMME
TAKE A
SHOT.



HEY MISTER
REVENOO' MAN,
IS THAR ENYTHIN'
YO'D LIKE TO
SAY 'FORE YA
KICK OFF?

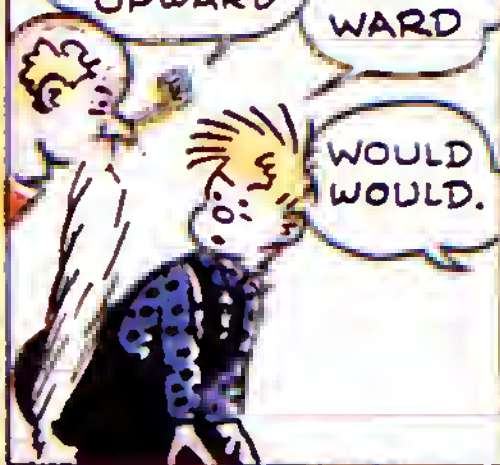
YES



THEN SAY
IT 'FORE
YO' GO
UPWARD

OR
MEBBE
DOWN-
WARD

WOULD
WOULD.



YEH?

WOULD-
YOU



WOULD YOU LIKE TO
TAKE A CHANCE, ON
AN ELECTRIC
WASHING MACHINE
? 10¢



LOONY LOUIE

THE FIRE CHIEF

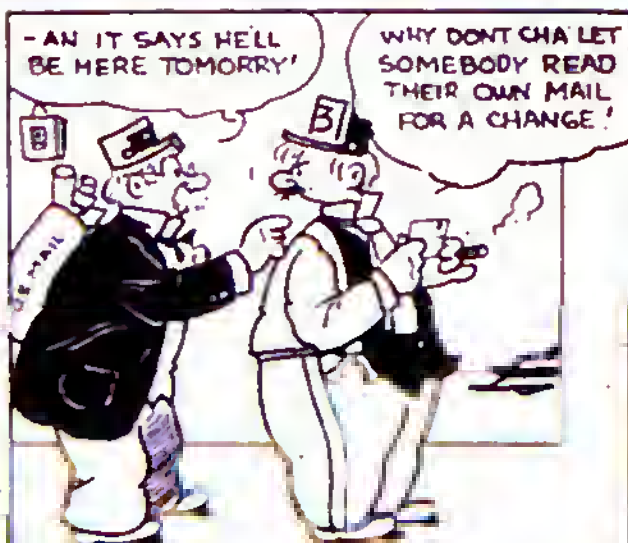
BY J.A. PATTERSON

A POST CARD FROM YOUR
SISTER, LOUIE - SHE'S SENDIN'
HER KID TO VISIT YOU!



- AN IT SAYS HELL
BE HERE TOMORRY!

WHY DONT CHA LET
SOMEBODY READ
THEIR OWN MAIL
FOR A CHANGE!



- AND I'M SENDING LITTLE
CHESTER TO STAY WITH
YOU A WHILE - WELL!



LITTLE CHESTER - MAYBE
HELL PUT SOME PEP IN TH
OLD PLACE WONDER IF
HES LIKE SIS



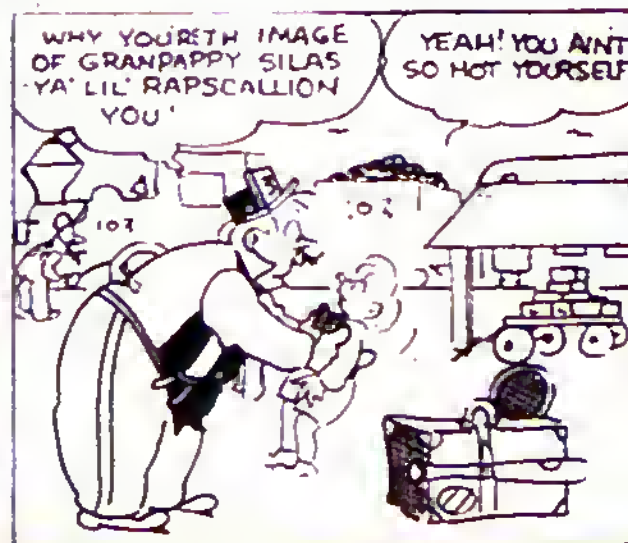
CHESTER! BLAZES
I'M GLAD YOU'RE
HERE!

SO IS I, BOSS -
HE'S A MESS!



WHY YOU'RE TH IMAGE
OF GRANDPAPPY SILAS
YA' LIL' RAPSCALLION
YOU!

YEAH! YOU AINT
SO HOT YOURSELF.





AN' THIS IS OUR TOWN, CHESTER!

OH YEAH! I THOUGHT IT WAS TH' CEMETERY.

I'LL GET SOME WIENERS AN' WELL ROAST 'EM - I KNOW YOU'RE HUNGRY AFTER YOUR TRIP.

BONG!
BONG!

FIRE

FIRE BUG

AN ALARM CAME IN WHILE YOU WERE GONE LOUIE - LEM ZIPPLES' HOUSES ON FIRE!

GOSH!
A FIRE!

WHEE! TAKE HER OUTTA' REVERSE UNC!

WONT THIS CRATE DO OVER THIRTY??

BONG!
BONG!

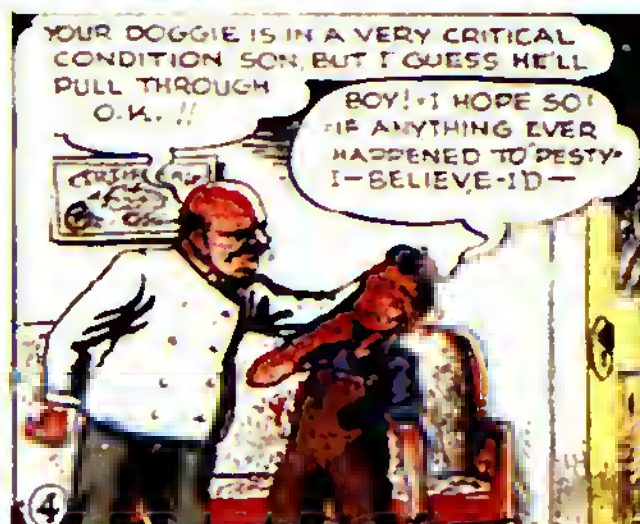
YOU'RE TOO LATE SLOW POKE - THERE AINT' NOTHIN' BUT A BED OF COALS LEFT.

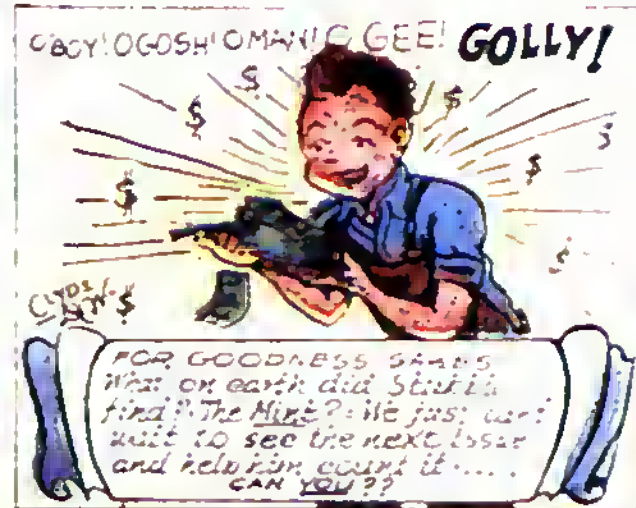
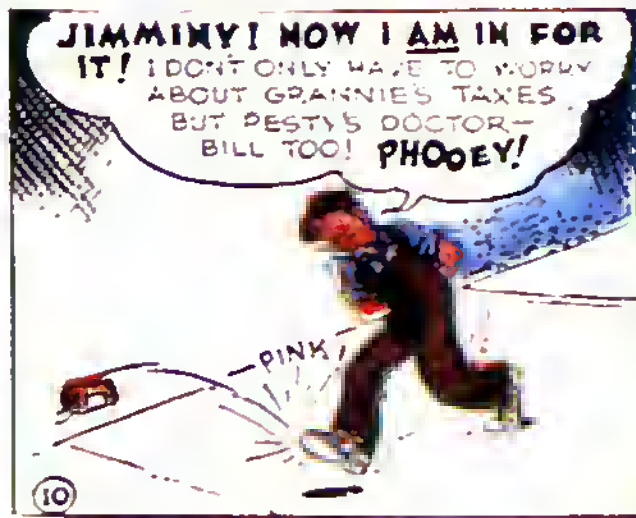
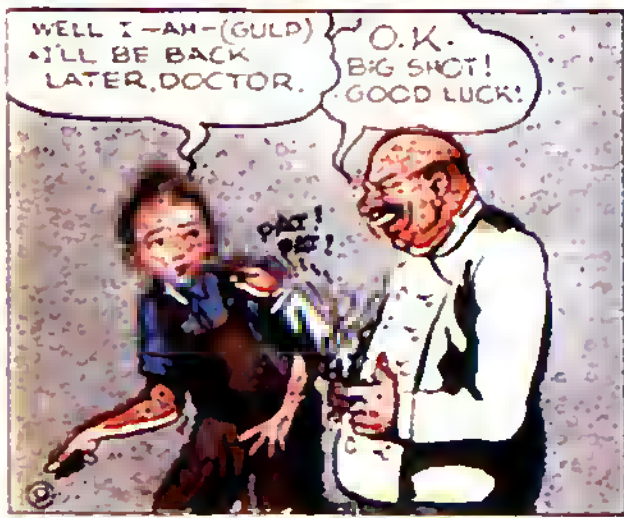
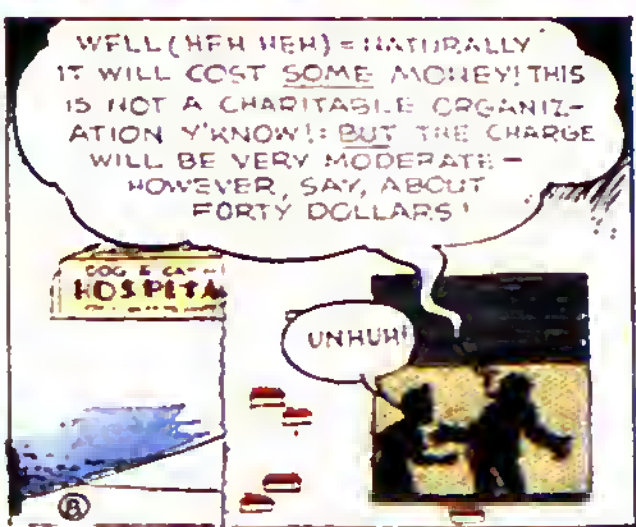
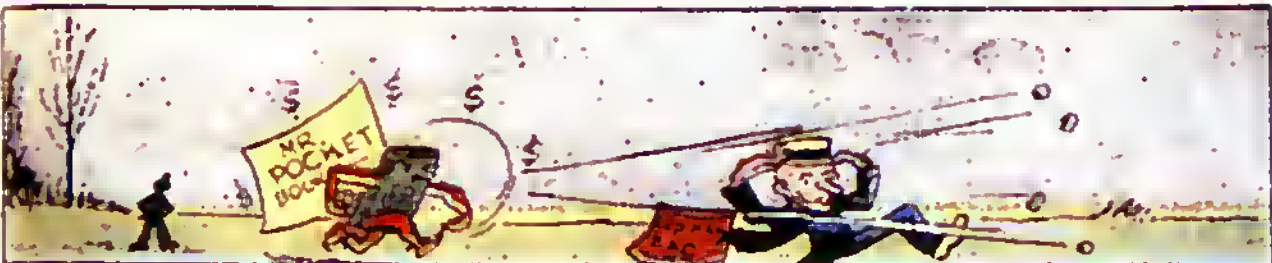
OH WELL! WE CAN ROAST OUR WIENERS EH, CHESTER!

YEAH THIS AINT' SO BAD

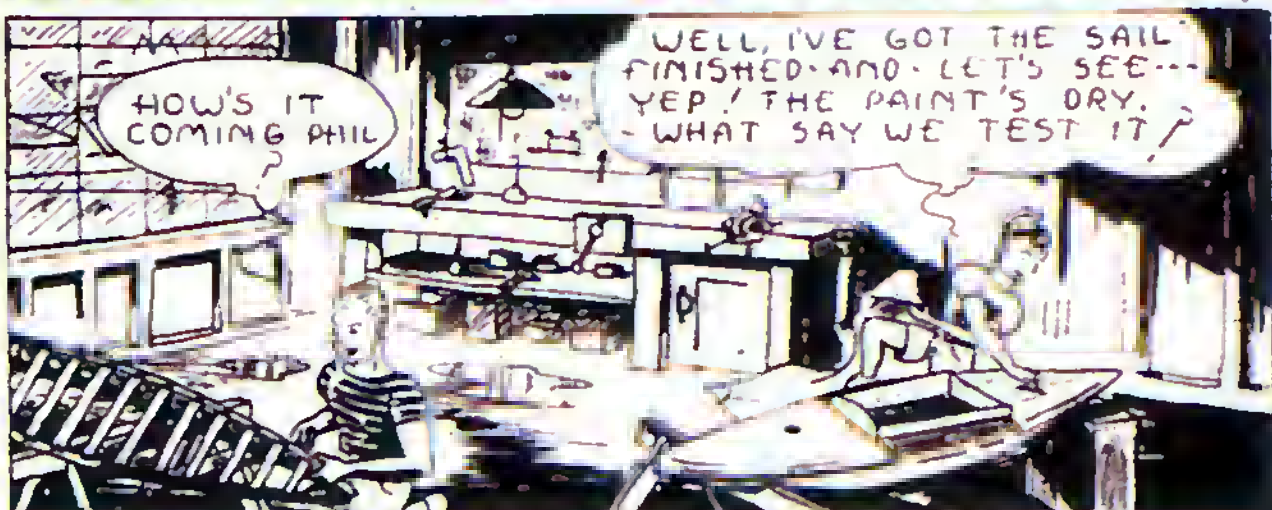
Stubbie

Clyde Don





PALS AND PASTIMES





COME ON FELLOWS! LET'S ALL BUILD ONE! HERE'S THE SIMPLIFIED PLANS FOR "OGOOK" A 10-FT. KAYAK

• TOP VIEW •

• BULKHEADS •
MAKE TWO OF EACH.

• MAST STEP DETAIL •

• SIDE VIEW •

• FRONT •

• COCKPIT DETAIL •

• RID DETAIL •

• MATERIALS •

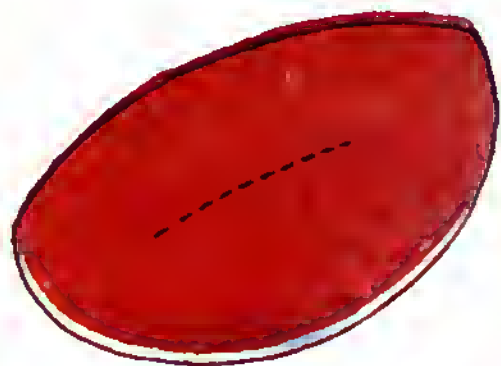
THREE 10-FT. PIECES - $\frac{3}{4}$ " X $1\frac{3}{4}$ "
 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ FT. of $\frac{3}{4}$ " X $1\frac{3}{4}$ " FOR COCKPIT AND BUL.
 35 FT. of $1\frac{1}{2}$ " X $\frac{3}{4}$ " FOR RIBBING
 22 FT. of $\frac{3}{4}$ " X $\frac{3}{4}$ " DECK • $8\frac{1}{4}$ " BOLTS 6" LONG

• MD. 2 BULKHEAD DETAIL •

WELL, GET STARTED! WE'LL FINISH IT IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

FASHIONS *for* FUN

by FAY R.



LEARN CARTOONING

*You can learn to
draw cartoons and
make money in
your spare time.*



Study the "Learn Cartooning" page in this magazine and draw the lesson work found at the bottom of that page. Simply do your best and follow the lessons in each issue.

If you wish your lesson drawings expertly criticised and advice on your work send them to me with only 50c and return postage.

Be sure and leave a margin on your drawings for criticism space as I redraw most of them for you to show any mistakes you might make.

Always include any questions on cartooning with your lesson drawings — mail them flat and first-class. Be sure to include return postage.

JOHN PATTERSON

1119 N. Jefferson, Springfield, Missouri .

